The Observer and Gazette.

OBSERVER ESTABLISHED 1825.
GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1873.

FAYETTEVILLE N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1886.

NEW SERIES: VOL. II.—NO. 3.

Observer and Gazette.

G. G. MYROVER, Proprietor.

Office: 17 and 19 Green Street, next to Overbaugh House.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 28, 1886.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year (in advance).....$2 00
Six months (in advance).....1 00

☞ No name entered without payment, and no paper sent after expiration of time paid for.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

reasonable, and terms made known on application at the office.

Jeannette's Hair.

Oh, loosen the curls that you wear, Jeannette,
Let me tangle my hand in your hair, my pet,
For the world to me had no daintier sight
Than your brown hair veiling your shoulders white.

It was brown, with a golden gloss, Jeannette,
It was finer than the silk of floss, my pet,
'Twas a thing to be braided and jeweled and kissed,
'Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet.

My arm was the arm of a clown, Jeannette,
It was sinewy, bristled and brown, my pet,
But warmly and softly it loved to caress
Your round, white neck and your wealth of tress,
Your beautiful plenty of hair, my pet.

Your eyes had a swimming glory, Jeannette,
Revealing the old, dear story, my pet,
They were gray, with the chastened tinge of the sky
When the frost leaps quicker to snap the fly,
And they matched your golden hair.

Your lips—but I have no words, Jeannette,
They were fresh as the twitter of birds, my pet,
When the spring is young and the roses are wet
With the dewdrops in each red bosom set,
And they suited your gold-brown hair, my pet.

Oh, you tangled my life in your hair, Jeannette,
'Twas a silken and golden snare, my pet,
But so gentle the bondage, my soul did implore
The right to continue your slave evermore,
With my fingers immeshed in your hair, my pet.

Thus ever I dream what you were, Jeannette,
With your lips and your eyes and your hair, my pet,
In the darkness of desolate years I roam,
And my tears fall bitterly over the stone
That covers your golden hair, my pet.

—*Miles O'Reilley.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

Germany, France and Russia urge England to evacuate Egypt.

President Cleveland sent $100 for the relief of the Sabine Pass sufferers.

Arrangements have been made for a daily mail between New York and Havana, via Tampa, Fla.

James Wheeler was fatally injured at Fredericksburg, Va., by the premature discharge of a cannon while firing a salute in honor of the President.

Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of ex-President Davis, was the centre of attraction at President Cleveland's reception in Richmond, Va.

Two of the Confederate veterans at the Home in Richmond, Va., were seriously injured while firing a salute in honor of the President.

The work on the State canal in Hyde county is finished, and the convicts will now go to the head of Pungo river and make a road from there to Plymouth.

President Cleveland received a hearty welcome at the State Fair at Richmond, Va.; thousands of people were present; the President made a short address and was replied to by Gov. Lee in a welcoming speech.

Raleigh *Advocate:* Col. Walter L. Steele was nominated for the Legislature by the Democrats of Richmond county, but declined to be a candidate. We regret his declinature. We need such men in our Legislature.

Goldsboro *Advance:* Rev J. T. Harris raised the trade last week for the lot upon which the Second Methodist Church in Goldsboro is to be built. It is located in the northeastern limits of the city. If you will look on the cover of the Fourth Annual Report of the Board of Church Extension for 1886 you will see a model of the building proposed. Thus Methodism prides and grows.

Charlotte *Chronicle:* The farmers of Mecklenburg county have saved this year about 600 bushels of clover seed. Two machines have been at work for some time threshing out the seed. Mr. J. G. Shannonhouse informed a *Chronicle* reporter that if the proper care had been observed there would have been at least 1,000 bushels saved. Much of the seed was wasted in thrashing and hauling.

Elizabeth City *Economist:* We are much pleased to hear that the "Teachers' Assembly" of North Carolina will probably be held next year at Nag's Head. We have seen a letter addressed to Prof. Sheep by Secretary Harrell that the Executive Committee were all in favor of Nag's Head.

Lake Landing dot: Farmers are busy with their crops; the yield seems to be fine indeed. All crops are an average.

Durham *Recorder:* The present management of Trinity College under the joint control of the North Carolina Conference and the committee of liberal laymen, Messrs. Alspaugh, Carr and Gray, ends at the close of the present session. The future of this excellent college is one of the great matters that will come before the North Carolina Conference at its next annual session. We earnestly hope it will be placed upon a firm foundation, and equipped for a still greater usefulness. The endowment of all our colleges is one of the great supreme questions of the hour.

Revival notes in Raleigh *Advance:* Mt. Zion, 18 additions; Holt's Chapel, 26 professions, 15 additions; Popular Springs, 25 professions, 15 additions; Farmington circuit, 60 professions, 50 additions; Sneed's Grove, 16 professions, 11 additions; Raleigh station, 7 additions; Edgecombe circuit, 65 professions, 55 additions; Jacksonville, 8 professions, 6 additions; Mt. Gilead circuit, 90 professions, 64 additions; Caldwell circuit, 40 professions, 26 additions, with 80 converted for the year; Bath circuit for the year, 80 professions and 50 additions; Smithville circuit, 80 additions for the year; Kernersville circuit, 22 additions; Asbuco circuit, 53 additions; Montgomery circuit, 55 professions, 23 additions.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

A NIGHT'S EXPERIENCE IN A SNOW STORM.

How a Courageous Woman Saves her Life—Rescued by a Mail Carrier.

From the Chicago Mail.

For three or four years there lived in Leadville a little black-eyed, black-haired woman, Agnes Mayham. She was a widow who had one child, a little girl. Mrs. Mayham made a living by peddling. Her little stock in trade consisted of stockings, gloves, handkerchiefs, buttons, thread and other knicknacks. Her face was familiar to almost every woman in the Carbonate Camp. When business was dull Mrs. Mayham would sling her little pack over her shoulder and pay a visit to the neighboring camps, where she frequently reaped quite a harvest from the wives of the miners.

Early last spring she took a trip to Aspen, about sixty miles west of Leadville. Her attention was next directed to Crested Butte, another camp or town, about forty miles still farther west. Between the two places there is a range of high and rugged mountains. Mrs. Mayham traveled all day and stayed over night at the cabin of a ranchman, who with his family had settled on the eastern side of the mountain range. The next day she resumed her journey, and hoped by nightfall to reach her destination. The worst of the road still lay before her. She had to cross the bleak range over which there was only a dim trail, which none but the hardiest mountaineer had trodden. This trail lay over what is known as Pearl Pass, one of the most difficult and dangerous passes in the Rocky Mountains. It lies at an altitude of 12,000 feet above the level of the sea, and 1,000 feet above the point at which vegetation ceases to grow. On this bleak and desolate pass nothing can be seen but bold and precipitous mountains, with rugged peaks piercing the clouds that constantly hover around them. No living creature breaks the monotony of this awful solitude. The trail, however, was comparatively plain, and brave Mrs. Mayham, who had been in the mountains until she could follow a trail almost as well as a man, felt confident that she could make the trip.

The courageous little woman trudged along, climbing by slow degrees the circuitous path that gradually led to the summit of the mountain. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon she found herself at the very top of Pearl Pass. No sign of vegetation appeared to check the lonely prospect. The wind whistled and howled over the unbroken solitude. Tired and footsore, she pushed forward. She reached the summit. The clouds began to thicken around her, and in a few minutes snow began to fall. The wind blew it in eddying gusts around her, and it was not long before she realized the terrible truth that the dim trail would soon be covered. To miss it in a snow storm is almost certain death. A single misstep might plunge her down hundreds of feet and dash her to pieces on the jagged rocks below. The way was soon entirely obscured, and the frightened woman paused to think. To proceed was certain destruction, and to remain where she was would be equally fatal. She could not retrace her steps, for the snow had hid from view the serpentine trail so completely that the most experienced prospector could not follow it. She did not dare to go forward for fear of losing her way, and she could not lie down, as she would freeze to death and be wrapped in a winding sheet of snow. She decided to walk backward and forward along a certain beat for a distance of about thirty feet, where she knew the trail lay, and by this means keep up the circulation and at the same time not wander from the trail.

It was drawing toward twilight, and the snow fell so thick that it almost blinded her; but she continued to walk up and down the beat she had laid out, following in her own tracks, and in this way she prevented the falling snow from hiding them from view. Back and forth, hour after hour, on that storm-swept mountain she traced and retraced her weary way. Darkness came on, and still the snow fell and the wind howled. The plucky little woman held her beaten path. Her clothes were wet with snow, and her soggy skirts hung about her chilled and weary limbs. The hours of the lonely night dragged slowly on, and each succeeding hour found her steadily keeping up the measured tread from one end of the little path to the other. She knew the necessity of economizing her strength so that she would not become exhausted and be compelled to lie down and sleep the sleep of death. She realized that in constant motion lay her only hope of ever seeing daylight again. All through the long and dreary hours of that seemingly endless night she kept up her pace, until the snow was banked up on either side of the little track. Several times her courage nearly failed her, and she was on the point of lying down and resigning herself to her fate, when the recollection of her little orphan girl inspired her anew and gave her renewed strength and courage. Her strength was gradually being exhausted. Unless help came within a few hours at most, human nature would have to yield.

At last the gray dawn of morning began to break over the mountains. It found the heroic little woman still treading the path. As the sun rose the snow ceased to fall. The clouds broke away, and the snowy peaks glittered like minarets in the bright sunlight. She continued her weary walk until about 10 o'clock, when a mail carrier on snow shoes came over the pass from Crested Butte and rescued her. He placed her on his long, Norwegian snow-shoes, fastened her feet to the runners with leather thongs, and, bidding her put her arms around his neck for support, he soon landed her in safety at a cabin on the western slope of the mountain. A sled was impovised, and she was taken to Crested Butte.

For weeks she lay with a burning fever. It was a hard struggle between life and death. A strong constitution, however, pulled her through, and she finally recovered. A subscription paper was passed around among the miners and $500 was raised, with which she started a store at Crested Butte, where she is to-day doing a good business.

Lately there has crept into the market a substance known as "black chewing gum," made out of tar, which is said by medical men to be extremely harmful and pernicious. It is becoming a great favorite with local gum-chewers, but physicans assert its use is productive of sore mouths and innumerable throat diseases.

BROOKLYN'S GROWTH.

What Woman and Homes Have Done for the Long Island City.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The growth of Brooklyn is the most amazing thing in this part of the world. It dwarfs all the tales with which the Western borderland has nourished us during the past quarter of a century. Never a deadwood or a weed flourished as it is flourishing. As one rides on the elevated roads along the roof line of houses one sees literally miles of dwellings in course of erection, in slender rows, in solid squares, in detached units. In keeping with the unique character of the town, most of these houses are little two or three-story dwellings. In keeping with the age we decorate, the majority are deceptive, fraudulent, pretentious—mere shells—plated, so to speak, with a coating of brown-stone in front and trimmed inside with cheap pine stained like mahogany, so that even a poor man may boast a brown-stone house. And they have alcove bedrooms and marble buffet niches and factory-made stained glass door panes, so that a clerk may live like the shadow of a millionaire. In mockery of the elbow room that all Long Island offers many of these buildings are what the poor call "tenements" and the rich dub "apartment houses"—the product of crowded pauperism in the Old World and in the New World a tribute to those women who reduce the cares of housekeeping to a minimum, and the opportunities for dressing, shopping and social intercourse to maximum.

Built up Brooklyn is already much larger than Manhattan Island, and has more than half as many inhabitants. When the last census was taken it boasted 566,663 souls, and to-day its people are firmly of the opinion that if they could get their rights they would share the benefits of the new law fixing the price of illuminating gas at "a dollar and a half a thousand feet in cities of 800,000 population and over." Brooklyn is the better half of New York, its place of homes, its bedroom, its moral side, its retreat from the din and bustle and vice and squalor. Other cities are complete in themselves, and rich and poor and middle class folks are all together in them, but New York is in no way complete without Brooklyn; that is the middle class part of New York. It must be the most moral town in the country. It has been said that the churches run it, but they don't, except as the women run the churches and then the churches run the town as the women direct. There are no houses of ill-repute there that are known to the public, no gambling hells, no thieves' dens or "fences," or dubious places of entertainment, or concert saloons. It's all as good as pie—a paradise of trees and babies.

In the daytime the men are in New York, and Brooklyn is a buzzing female beehive. The women swarm in the main streets and support half a dozen shopping stores that the world knows nothing of. One shopkeeper who kept a woman's store has just retired worth $2,000,000, and a company has been formed and is putting down a huge square of buildings to make room for the biggest store on the continent.

The most strange thing about Brooklyn, though, is that the men who live there don't like the place. Their hearts and spare dollars are left in New York. But the women like Brooklyn, and their likes prevail, of course. They are so much prettier than the New York women that it's a wonder, after all, that more men don't live there.

Romantic Stories from the Sea.

The sea breeze has quite a romantic song to sing this week. A few days ago there arrived at the New Columbia a pleasant-faced young man who registered as Joseph B. Logan, Minnesota. The day following another entry was made in the same book: C. G. Logan, Baltimore. As chance had it these two gentlemen bearing the same name were placed at one table in the dining room, and the other guests of the house as they passed through were attracted by a curious resemblance between the two apparent strangers as they sat side by side. Gradually the objects of the oft-repeated glances began to gaze at one another, each considering the other as the cause of the curiosity. When they left the table they both went directly to the office and with one accord reached for the register book. At this juncture Mr. Foss, the clerk, simplified matters by introducing them. An eager volley of questions followed, and suddenly there was a clasping of hands and a simultaneous exclamation of "brother!" and arm-in-arm the two walked quickly into an adjoining parlor. The story was soon told. At the ages of eight and ten respectively, their parents having died, the two brothers were put under the guardianship of an uncle, but for various reasons they both became discontented, and the elder ran away, since which time nothing had been heard of him. The two men seemed positively over-joyed at the strange meeting, and were objects of universal comment the whole evening as they walked the porches arm-in-arm, eagerly conversing.

John and His Fight With the Indains.

From Estelline (Dak.) Bell.

A number of years ago a Dakota settler who had recently come from Missouri went in a hastily formed company to repel a Souix outbreak. After a few weeks a neighbor who had also gone, returned and informed the man's wife that her husband was dead. "Was he killed during the fight with the Indians?" asked the woman. "There was a little skirmish going on, that was all." "Yes?" "We had retreated to one side of a ravine and the Indians were on the other. He ventured down into an open space and was killed." "Do you mean to tell me John crawled out of good cover right down where the Indians could see him?" "Yes, ma'm." "I can't believe it, sir; he knew more about Indian fighting than that. I don't believe he would risk his own life that way, even if he knew he could kill an Indian." "Oh, he didn't creep out to kill Indians." "What was it then?" "Why, when we retreated somebody dropped a bottle of whiskey in the bottom of the ravine, and he went back to get it before the Indians did." "How large was the bottle?" "It was a quart bottle of good old whiskey, and he got most of it drunk before the Indians succeeded in hitting him." "Well, I believe you now. John was an excellent judge of whiskey and would make almost any sacrifice to get it."

Fayetteville Fair—Nov. 9, 10, 11, 12.

A SAD STORY.

AN UNHAPPY LIFE AND A MISERABLE DEATH.

The Niece of Victoria Woodhull Dies in a Suspicious Manner—Testimony against a Bad Man.

From the New York Mail and Express.

The story of the unhappy life and miserable death of one of the nieces of the notorious Victoria C. Woodhull and her sister Tennie C. Claflin was partly told on the witness stand before Surrogate Rollins yesterday. The girl was Rosa V. Burns, the daughter of Ross Burns and of the latter's wife, who has since been remarried and is now Dr. Mary Sparr. Rosa Burns inherited about $40,000 from her father, but never lived to enjoy her good fortune. A few days before her death she made a will bequeathing all she possessed to Fernanda de Francisco Martin, with whom she had been living. After her death Martin was accused of malpractice. The body was exhumed, and as the charge could not be sustained he was discharged. The girl's mother contested the will on the ground of undue influence on the part or Martin, and the first testimony in the case was given yesterday.

Mrs. D. Sparr, when called to the witness stand said she was the mother of Rosa V. Curns, and that the father, Ross Burns, was her first husband. Burns, she said, died on June 27, 1882, in Topeka, Kan. She had five children by Burns: Zelpha, Ann, Milton, Rosa and Ross Burns, Jr., of whom Milton is the sole survivor. Her second husband was Benjamin F. Sparr, by whom she had two children, both of whom are living.

"Do you know Francisco Martin?" asked the counsel.

"Unfortunately I do," she quickly answered, glancing at the Spaniard, who was sitting in the court room. "He has forever destroyed my peace of mind."

"Under what circumstances did you become acquainted with Martin?"

"He met my daughter one evening at a party in Twenty-third street, and escorted her home. I was then introduced to him. At that time Rosa was 16 years of age. She had been married, and had given birth to one child, which died three months later and was buried in my second husband's grave in Greenwood."

She continued by stating that Martin called at her house about a week after he had met her daughter, and brought with him a woman of about 45 years of age, whom he introduced as Rosalind, his adopted daughter. He asked her to let him have two rooms in her house. Although she did not desire to receive him, as he was very urgent and agreed to pay $209 a month, she finally consented to his proposition.

"Did he tell you his business?"

"He said his business was smuggling."

"Are you sure he made use of that term?" inquired the Surrogate.

"He used exactly that word, and said that if my daughter would go down town with him he would give her some nice silk dresses."

"Who was the Collector of the Port at that time?"

"Ex-President Authur."

"How do you know that Martin was engaged in smuggling?"

"By his acts. Skirts with big pockets in them were made in my house, which were used for concealing articles obtained on board ships down the bay."

"How long did he remain in your house?"

"About a year. The first month or two it was quite pleasant, and then I began to feel that he was estranging my daughter. He paid me at first, and then he gradually fell off until he paid nothing. My daughter raised money for him once. She said that her 'papa,' as she had begun to call him, wanted a new suit of clothes to wear at a dinner at Delmonico's."

"Under what circumstances did he leave your house?"

"He got my daughter into trouble. She gave birth to a child. The affair created a terrible rupture. I told him he could not remain under my roof, but for all that he did not leave until nearly three months later. When he went away he shook his fist at me and said: 'This will be the saddest day of your life. I will make you shed blood tears for this.' My daughter left the same evening."

"Did the child live?"

"It did not. He put it in a sort of a cigar box, hid it under his Spanish cape and said the river was a good enough place for it, and then left the house."

"Did he ever make any other threats against you than those you have already specified?"

"He said if I made any trouble he would eat my heart out, and if any one crossed his walk he would kill them as he would a dog. On another occasion, when I asked him where my daughter was, he made a rush at me, and I screamed, 'Murder.'"

Mrs. Sparr was kept on the witnesstand for nearly two hours. She went over at length the details of her search for her daughter. After finding Rosa on Thirtieth street, she said the girl was unwilling to tell her anything about herself, saying that she was not allowed to talk to any one unless her "papa" was present. At this visit she saw a loaded pistol on the table, and asked Rose what that meant. "Papa keeps it here as he might want to use it," replied the girl. She stated that before her daughter went with Martin she went to Kansas with her and Rosa said that if she could only get rid of her unborn child, she would like to settle in the West and lead a pure life. The next time she saw her daughter was when her body was exhumed after her death.

Where Alexander H. Stephens got his Name.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

One of the notable graves at Washington, Ga., is that of Alexander Hamilton Webster, the man who prepared the late Alexander Hamilton Stephens for his entrance into college. When the ladies of Washington, moved by the evident ability of young Aleck Stepens, decided to educate him, he was sent to Mr. Webster, a young Presbyterian master, who had gone to Washington from the North. The two became very great friends, but were seperate by the death of Mr. Webster, which occurred in 1828.

It is generally believed that Mr. Stephens was named for the great Alexander Hamilton. Not so; his name originally was Alexander Stephens, and he was named for his grandfather. His love for his teacher was so great, however, that he took a part of his name, calling himself Alexander Hamilton Stephens. Alexander Hamilton was a Federalist. Alexander Hamilton Stephens was a Jeffersonian Democrat—quite a different thing.

THE NEW ELECTRIC BOAT.

Successful Trial Trip of the Volta—She Makes No Noise as She Goes Along.

The particulars of the trial trip of the small launch *Volta*, which is propelled by electricity, have just reached this country. The trial was as an experiment to show how electricity could be used for the propulsion of launches and torpedo boats. It is claimed by the owners of the boat and the inventor of the apparatus by which she is driven, that by the storage of electricity in accumulators, which only require to be occasionally charged when not in use, launches such as are attached to very large vessels may always be hanging upon davits ready to make a voyage, the dormant motive power being set in force by the mere turning of a switch. The inventors, Messrs. Stephens & Co., of Millwall, hold that this motive power is peculiarly adapted to torpedo boats, and to prove this they started the *Volta* on a trip across the channel to Dover, during which the chief feature noticed was the entire absence of that noise which characterizes a steam launch and which must be a great disadvantage in approaching an enemy's vessel. The speed at which the vessel traveled was slow, about five miles an hour. This is a difficulty which may be overcome by further scientific improvements, or by the provision of space for a larger number of accumulators, though the purpose of the trial was not so much to obtain a great speed as to put the principle to a practical test. The day on which the trial took place was favorable to the trip, the sea being almost a dead calm. The boat had sailed down from the Thames to Dover, and her masts had therefore to be removed before starting, although they were carried, as well as some oars, in case of an accident. She is in length thirty-seven feet and nearly seven feet beam. She is built of steel plates, and the whole space beneath the deck floor can be filled with electric cells or accumulators, of which upwards of sixty were placed on board. Mr. Toms was the pilot; he was engaged by Capt. Webb and by Cavill to accompany them on their channel swims. Mr. Stephens, the owner; Gen. F. Brine the balloonist, and several gentlemen were on board during the trial, and at 10 o'clock they were towed out of the dock. The little boat got fairly under way at 10:30 and quietly glided out of the harbor. She made straight across the flood tideway and stood for Calais. She was low in the water, and her steel hull being painted white, she was soon lost sight of. She reached Calais at 3 o'clock after a most successful trip, the whole passage having been performed in three hours and fifty-one minutes. The *Volta* arrived at Dover on the return trip shortly before 8 in the evening. When she reached Calais it was found that the electricity which had been stored in the accumulators was so far from being exhausted as to warrant the return journey being attempted. On the arrival at Dover the electric current was still strong, notwithstanding that during the last half hour the yacht had been driven at the rate of fourteen knots an hour. The total distance travelled was about fifty miles, and the speed varied at will by means of the switch. The trial was regarded as a distinct success. An amusing incident occurred on the passage and was a proof of the remarkable noiseless way in which the launch traveled. When about mid channel Toms, the pilot, observed a sea gull floating out upon the water. The boat was run right alongside the bird, which was actually caught by the neck by a gentleman on board and taken into the boat. The gull was brought back to Dover alive. The return journey occupied four hours and fifteen minutes.

Ruse of a Jersey Detective.

Late on Saturday night Detective Charles Becker of Newark, N. J., arrested a middle-aged German on suspicion of being implicated in the murder of Phœbe Pauline, who met her death about three years ago on the Eagle Rock road. The German is a farm hand employed in the neighborhood of the Rock, and was subsequently released, as the evidence was not sufficient to hold him. He is now under strict surveillance.

Detective Becker says the name of his prisoner is Tony, and feels positive that he has the right party, and will yet be able to substantiate it. Since the murder he has been a weekly visitor to the scene. A few weeks ago Becker learned from a companion of Tony that his room mate was a troubled sleeper, and that on several occasions he had cried out in his sleep, "Phœbe, Phœbe, keep away from me! I didn't do it alone! Don't follow me!" He would then spring from his bed and place his hands toward his face, as if warding off a blow. The German repeated his actions almost nightly, which greatly alarmed his companion. On Saturday night the detective found Tony asleep in the stable.

"Did you know Phœbe Pauline?" asked he.

Tony admitted that he did, and then inquired why the detective asked him that question.

Becker responded by placing him under arrest. The German who had given the information was brought before the prisoner and confronted him with what he had learned while in their sleeping apartments, but Tony showed little emotion.

The three then visited the scene of the murder, where Becker had previously arranged with a friend to appear as a ghost, in the hope that Tony would confess the crime from fright. But Tony remained passive and motionless, turning his head in the opposite direction. Becker was then compelled to release his prisoner; although a constant watch will be placed upon his movements. Should he attempt to leave the place he will be put under arrest immediately.

The matter, which has been kept very quiet, has just leaked out, and has caused much anxiety among the residents of the town where the girl was so well known.

An Empress to Resign.

The Empress Regent of China, who for more than twenty years has filled the supreme position in the most populous of empires, has decided to resign the regency next February, when the young Emperor, now 11 years old, will begin the administration of affairs. The Chinese woman of 50, who has impressed every one with her wisdom, decision and moderation, will disappear from his exalted post; and it remains to be seen whether her successor will demonstrate the truth of the ery of the sexes.

A YOUNG HIGHWAYMAN.

"COOL CHARLEY'S" LAST ROBBERY AND HOW HE FOUND HIS GRAVE.

A Story of Adventure in the West—How a Boy Robber was Captured—Shot in the Legs and Left to Bleed to Death.

From the Omaha World.

There were in the years of 1865-6 along the overland route through Kansas a number of very daring road agents, and perhaps the boldest of the gang was a boy of sixteen years old, who was known as "Cool Charley." There were various stories afloat as to his identity, but the real fact was that he was the son of a Missouri bushwhacker, who had been hunted down after the close of the war, with other members of Quantrell's gang, and shot on sight. The boy was a wild, reckless fellow, and as he drifted West in the current of travel he fell in with bad men and became a desperado. The achievement which resulted in his death was the boldest affair he ever attempted.

In June, 1866, three families, named Wolf, Taylor and Dayton, respectively, started for Colorado from St. Joe. There were three men and two half-grown boys in the party and until within fifty miles of the Colorado line the teams were in company of a caravan numbering twenty wagons. One day one of the women was bitten by a rattlesnake and she was so terribly ill that the three wagons halted for a day or two till she could find relief. The caravan pushed on and left them, but at that time no danger was to be apprehended from the Indians. On the second day of the halt, about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, one of the boys named Will, aged thirteen years, a son of Mr. Taylor, took his shot-gun and left camp in search of a rabbit or other small game. The camp was on a small creek emptying into the Republican river, and in a bit of valley, where the grass grew luxuriantly. This spot was about a mile from a main line of travel, but hidden from it by broken ground and sage brush.

Soon after the boy left camp the three men and the other lad sat down together to repair one of the harnesses, while the three women were together in one wagon. The men must have been very busy with their work, for of a sudden a voice addressed them, and they looked up to find Cool Charley sitting bare-backed on a mule between them and the wagons. He had a rifle resting across the animal and a revolver in his right hand. They took it for granted he was the son of some emigrant who was, perhaps, intending to rest his horses in the valley, but as they were about to rise to welcome him and reply to any inquiries, he commanded them to remain seated under pain of instant death. All the firearms were in the wagons, and when the men realized that the boy was a desperado and meant business, they obeyed orders. He rode to within ten feet of them, and dismounted and said:

"I shan't hurt nobody unless obliged to do it to keep you quiet. How much money is there in the crowd?"

The three men had a total of about $700, but all pleaded poverty and appealed to him not to rob them of the means of subsisting after reaching their destination. Pointing his revolver from man to man he made each one own up the exact amount he had in his wallet. Then each one was forced to count out half, and the money was handed to him by the boy.

"That's all right," he said, as he pocketed the gold. "Now, then, I'm tired of riding around on an old mule without a saddle. I think that bay horse will suit me."

That animal was a splendid beast owned by the father of the boy who was off hunting, and while the boy drove the wagon the father rode this horse. The animal was hobbled near by and the saddle hung on a hind wheel of the wagon. It was a hopeless object to protest, and the men were quiet while the young outlaw leaned his rifle against the wagon and proceeded to catch the horse, all the time carrying his revolver ready for service and having an eye on the group. He had brought the horse to the wagon when Will Taylor came in sight from his brief hunt. He approached from the other side of the wagon and was unseen by the outlaw. While green to prairie life and its dangers, he was a quick-witted boy and realized that something was wrong at the camp. His further approach was made with more caution. The two boys had been chums for years, and out of curiosity had learned the signs of the deaf and dumb alphabet, and could converse quite rapidly together. As Will came near George signed to him that there was a robber in camp. A moment later Mr. Dayton told him to signal Will to keep near and shoot the outlaw in the legs. Will replied that he was afraid, and was told that if he did not the horse and money would soon be off. With that he crept rapidly forward.

Cool Charley bridled and saddled the horse without hurrying. There were some articles in the saddle-pocket he did not care for, and he threw them away. There was a revolver in the holster, and this he carefully examined. He had just returned the weapon when Will sighted his gun over a spoke in the hind wheel, gave him a dose of coarse shot in the calves of his legs, being not over fifteen feet away as he fired. The outlaw fell, and as he did so the three men rushed upon him, and he was presently bound hand and foot. He raved and cursed and threatened, but he had not long to live. The men could have done very little for him in any case, but wounded as he was they stood by and saw him slowly bleed to death without making an effort to save him.

The Mexican White House.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Mexican White House or Presidential residence is described as one of the most beautiful and artistic palaces in the world. The frescoing and painting have been executed by Cassarin, a disciple of Messionier, who has surpassed himself in the ceiling of the President's bed chamber, where the wood work is ebony and gold, and the bed is of ebonized cherry ornamented with gold and metal marqueterie. Out of this opens the bath-room, a grotto paved with mosaics, and having walls of painted French tiles. On the first floor is a tropical garden, and the roof, after the manner of eastern houses, is a beautiful garden of flowers and fountains. The finest room of all is described as "the parlor," and is said to be like the Princess's apartments in highly-colored fairy tale.

Remember the tobacco sale on Nov. 10.

A French Female Prison.

From the Boston Transcript.

Saint Lazare is probably one of the strangest prisons in the world. It is as an establishment for women that it is chiefly remarkable. These are classed under two categories—felons and *fillies*. The latter are the miserable women who, according to the irregular and altogether inconsistent flourishes of the prefect's broom, are allowed to swarm upon the pavements by night under the noses of the police or are caught like birds in a net, to be caged up for some weeks at Saint Lazare. There is no rule for their guidance; whether they are caught and imprisoned or allowed perfect freedom of action depends very much upon the demand upon space at Saint Lazare and the need of shirts for the army. When they are seized the intention is to make them useful.

These unfortunate creatures, who more often than not are the victims of cruel circumstances, are much more hardly dealt with at Saint Lazare than the thieves and other criminals. These last can receive visits from friends in the parlor, and if they have money can obtain pretty much what they wish from the outside world; but as regards the others, all communications with the world are rigorously cut off. All the female prisoners at Saint Lazare are in charge of nuns. They are of the order of St. Vincent de Paul. Only those of exceptional strong character are chosen for prison duty. If they were not very stern at times they could never keep order among a number of women of the worst description living in common. For those who behave badly there is punishment of the *cachet*, or dungeon. The dungeon in question happens to be a large dark room underneath the tiles, where the inmates get half frozen in winter and half baked in summer. The sisters are especially severe upon the prisoners who commit a breach of decorum in language—an offense which they are particularly liable to fall into, inasmuch as the forbidden language is almost their native tongue. A sister's life at Saint Lazare is harder than that of a prisoner, for it continues year after year, and is spent in an atmosphere loathsome in proportion as the character of the person who remains in it is high and pure.

A Story of Senator Kenna.

From the Boston Traveler

Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, is one of the plainest and most unassuming of men. He walks about the streets with his black slouch hat tipped down over his eyes, and looks like anything but the lordly possessor of a Senatorial toga. The other day Mr. Kenna went down to the Government Printing Office, that tremendous bureau where the Civil Service law doth not corrupt and where the reformers do not peek in and steal. He walked up to the main door and was at once stopped by Pat Murphy, the somewhat pompous man on duty there. The Senator said he would like to see Public Printer Benedict. Pat looked him all over and said: "Mr. Benedict is too busy to see a printer out of work to-day."

Kenna was a trifle amused, but still the watchman's manner annoyed him, so he produced a card bearing the name and address of "John E. Kenna, West Virginia," and ordered Pat to take it to his cheif. He soon returned with the information that Mr. Benedict was engaged and could not see him. By this time Mr. Kenna's patience had completely oozed out. He told the watchman to return at once and tell Benedict that "Mr. Kenna, a Senator from West Virginia, wished to see the Public Printer on a matter of business." There was a transformation scene in a second. Murphy fairly flew upstairs with visions of "instant discharge" floating in front of his eyes. He came back before Mr. Kenna realized that he had gone, and in his most obsequious tones showed the Senator to Mr. Benedict's office.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Stewed Veal.

Lay a knuckle of veal in a saucepan with two blades of mace, an onion, a small whole pepper and some salt, with two quarts of water; cover it close and let it simmer for two hours.

Delightful Spunge Cake.

One pint pulverized sugar, one pint flour, ten eggs beaten separately, the grated rind and juice of one lemon, one light teaspoonful Carolina baking powder. This is a receipt that has been tried, and can be recommended.

Beef Broth.

Take a leg of beef, cut it in pieces, put it into a gallon of water, and skim it, put in two or three blades of mace, some parsley and a crust of bread; boil it till the beef is tender, toast bread and cut into dice, put it in a dish, lay in the beef and pour on the broth.

Wide-Awake Pie.

One cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, one-fourth cup of vinegar, two-thirds cup of water, and butter the size of an egg. Simmer them together, then add one cup of powdered cracker, allspice, cinnamon, nutmeg and raisins. Bake with two crusts. This makes two pies.

Black Cake.

Two cups of sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, one cup of butter, three eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves, one nutmeg, five cups of flour, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one-quarter pound of citron. This cake will keep good several months.

Ginger Beer.

Ginger beer is made quickly by pouring two gallons of boiling water over one pound of lump sugar, two ounces of bruised ginger and two sliced lemons, from which the seeds are removed. When lukewarm add one tablespoonful of yeast. Let it stand for twelve hours and bottle it. In twenty-four hours it will be ready for use.

Graham Cake.

One pint sifted Graham flour, one pint unsifted Graham flour, one cupful meal. Set to rise over night with dissolved yeast cake. One tablespoonful molasses (or brown sugar). Make into a rather stiff batter and in the morning, on the eve of baking, add one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one-half cup of hot water. Bake on a hot griddle and serve immediately.

Observer and Gazette.

G. G. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....OCTOBER 28, 1886.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Col. Alfred M. Waddell will address the people of Cumberland County at the

MARKET HOUSE

in Fayetteville, on Saturday, Oct. 30th, 1886, at 11 o'clock, A. M., and at Campbellton that night at 8 o'clock, when there will be a grand rally.

Let all the people turn out and hear this gifted and favorite speaker.

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING.

Messrs. Thomas H. Sutton and John G. Shaw, Democratic candidates for the Legislature, will address their fellow-citizens at Fayetteville at the Wilson R. R. depot on Monday night, Nov. 1. Let there be a grand rally of the Democracy on the above occasion.

TO OUR READERS.

We hope our readers will excuse us for devoting so much time to Mr. Blocker to the exclusion of the other Republican candidates, and we hope Mr. Blocker will excuse us also. But he is the central figure of the Republican county candidates. He does the talking and is the prominent man. Therefore, it saves time to take him as the burden of our song, while we mean them all. They are all in the same boat, and they will go down together. And they all deserve to go down together, for they are a very incompetent crew—and that is the truth, as everybody knows.

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE.

After the lapse of five more days—on Tuesday, Nov. 2—the battle of ballots will be fought, and the Democratic hosts will be called upon to again, and *finally*, put the seal of political death upon the candidates of the Republican party. We believe that we speak advisedly and with truth when we say that defeat for the Republicans in this campaign means final and irretrievable defeat. They will never again be able to rally as a party, and Democracy will reign supreme in North Carolina.

We appeal to the people to vote the Democratic ticket because the best elements of society in North Carolina constitute the Democracy and represent the Democratic party. We do not appeal to them to support this ticket simply because the wealth and capital of the State are in favor of it, but because the intelligence, the virtue, the honesty and the morality are on its side and arrayed, as of old, against the common enemy to good government, the Republican party. It would be folly for any man to contend that this is not a true statement of the case. We simply ask any doubtful voter to look around him in his neighborhood and see where the best, the safest and the most successful business men, the most law-abiding citizens, the most intelligent farmers, the most prominent leaders in township and county matters are standing to-day and will stand on the 2nd day of November next. Most assuredly he will find them in the ranks of the Democratic party, standing shoulder to shoulder and ready and anxious to endorse the action of their county convention by voting a straight, unscratched ticket for the nominees of such convention. If the best men, the truest men, the most intelligent men, the most responsible men are almost universally in favor of the measures of the Democratic party and will support all the nominees of that party, is it not safe to assume that the Democratic ticket is the right ticket to vote?

We have not the space to speak in detail of the long course of Republican misrule and corrupt extravagance, both in national and state government, which have done so much harm in this country and have gone so far to bring about "hard times" and stagnation in business. Some men cry out, "Behold! we have a Democratic administration, and yet times are hard." They should remember that the Democrats still have a Republican Senate to contend against and thwart them in every measure of reform. Beside, our recovery must naturally be slow. This great country, for a number of years, drank deeply of the dregs of Republicanism, until the poison entered its blood and threatened to sap its very life. The healing medicine of Democratic rule is being administered, and its beneficial effects are being felt in a sure, though perhaps slow, recovery. If that recovery is a little tardy, why not exercise patience and discretion in accepting the remedy which we have at hand? Surely, the drunkard who has weakened his vital forces and brought himself to the verge of the grave through excess, cannot hope for an instant recovery by abstinence from strong drink; and it would be the height of folly in him to return to his dram because impatient at his slow recovery.

We would say to Democrats:—support the Democratic party because of the origin of that party, because of its mission, because of the work it has accomplished and the work it is destined to do. Do not leave your place in its ranks because it has fallen short in a few things, but remain steadfast because it has been faithful in the many, the important things, essential to freedom and national state, county and individual prosperity.

To those who have not voted with the Democrats in the past a cordial invitation is extended. Come with us, friends; "we will do you good." Get aboard the old Democratic ship. She has stood the storms of many winters, and still her timbers are stouter and stronger than ever. Her white sails—harbingers of peace, prosperity and good will to all good men—are set to the breeze, and, manned by a true tried and brave crew, she will safely ride into the port of victory on the 2nd day of November, 1886.

DEMOCRATS, BE ON YOUR GUARD.

We have received information from Mr. J. M. Davis, of Harnett, one of our best and truest Democrats, that bogus tickets are being circulated with the name of "John C. McCormick," for the Senate, thereon. Such tickets should be torn up immediately, and on the 2nd day of November the name of "John McCormick," with no middle letter, is the right ticket and the only ticket that good men will care to vote for our next State Senator. Bear this in mind, Democrats! No "John C. McCormick" tickets; but plain "John McCormick" without the "C."

READ AND ACT ACCORDINGLY.

Read the two timely and excellent articles under the head of "The Campaign." They are bristling with points and filled with sound advice to Democrats as to their duties from now until election day. We do not deem it necessary to add any words of our own on the all-important subject of work and organization; these two articles cover the whole ground, and we commend them to our readers. Read them and act up to them, and victory is ours.

MR. BLOCKER ON THE NO-FENCE LAW

We charged last week that Mr. Blocker was in favor of the no-fence law. We offered Mr. Blocker the use of our columns to deny this charge if it was an unjust one. He was quick enough to write a letter admitting his lack of education, and consequent unfitness for the high office of a legislator, but he is dumb on the question of the NO-FENCE law. Now, we do not blame Mr. Blocker for being in favor of a no-fence law: he has much land, and it is expensive to keep it fenced in. But he is in direct opposition to one of the planks in the Republican platform on which he was nominated, which declared against the no-fence law. Mr. Paul Nichols, the Radical candidate for the Legislature in 1884, made this question *the* issue of that campaign.

Can any consistent man vote for Mr. Blocker when he beats about the bush in this manner? He is anxious to go to the "Legislatur," and is willing to accept the nomination from the hands of men whose principles are directly opposite to his own.

The following card from a gentleman, whose veracity no one dare call in question, shows Mr. Blocker's position on the NO-FENCE law. Mr. Henry M. Robinson says:

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Oct. 27, 1886.

I lived at Cedar Creek, Mr. J. C. Blocker's home, for several years, and while there I have heard him state, repeatedly and unconditionally, that he was in favor of a NO-FENCE law, and that he considered such a law a wise one.

[Signed.] H. M. ROBINSON.

This settles the question of where Mr. Blocker stands on the no-fence issue. "Roll the wheel!"

A GOOD LAW FOR MECHANICS.

By the way, Mr. Sutton has in view, on his certain election to the Legislature, the advocacy of a most excellent bill for the relief of mechanics. As the law now stands it is very imperfect: if a contractor receives full pay for his work from the owner before settling with his mechanics, the mechanics have no right to take a lien upon the property, but can only look to the contractor. If the contractor is dishonest and insolvent, which very often is the case, the mechanics have no redress, but must pocket their loss.

Mr. Sutton proposes to introduce and push to its passage a bill which will remedy all this. This bill will authorize the builder of a house to demand of the contractor an affidavit that he has paid his hands for the work done on the building; if the owner does not hold such affidavit, and has settled with the contractor, the mechanic can still look to the owner for pay and take a lien on the building; if, however, the contractor has made such affidavit without having had full settlement with his mechanics he can be *indicted for perjury*. This would be a very good law, and would give satisfaction both to the owner and mechanic, as no man wishes to pay a contractor for work and still have the laborers complaining to him that they have not been paid, while the mechanic can rest secure that contractors will not be apt to make a false affidavit with the certainty of indictment and punishment for perjury.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT ON A FREE RIVER.

The Plumed Knight and Tattoed Warrior Blocker is indulging in some very senseless twaddle about what "I done." Among other things we understand that he tells the few colored men to whom he delivers his profound addresses that he "gin 'em a free river." "Why, God bless you," Tattoed Warrior, when did you ever go to Congress? The act making the Cape Fear river free was passed by Congress, and we always thought that Senator Ransom was entitled to the credit of getting that little bill through. Stars and garters! The Plumed knight gin us a free river! No wonder this country has been visited by yearthquakes!

OUR REGISTER OF DEEDS.

Mr. H. C. Fisher, our competent and accommodating Register of Deeds, has some very high recommendations of the satisfactory manner in which he has filled his office. Such legal lights as Judge R. P. Buxton, Messrs. W. A. Guthrie, N. W. Ray and, in fact, the whole Fayetteville bar, and such leading business men as Messrs. A. H. Slocomb, E. F. Moore, R. M. Nimocks, A. B. Williams and hosts of others say of Mr. Fisher, over their signatures, that they have always found him perfectly competent and obliging, often charging less fees for his services than he is legally entitled to.

Where is the use of anyone thinking of voting against such a Register of Deeds when Judge Buxton, the leading Republican of this section, thus endorses his good work? By the way, Mr. Hair talks of being the "cheap" candidate:—why, bless you, Mr. Fisher issues marriage licenses one dollar cheaper than do the Registers of our sister counties of Bladen and Robeson.

TWO HARD WORKERS.

We do not wish to fail in giving due praise to all the Democratic nominees for the faithful manner in which they have performed their full duty during the present campaign; but we cannot refrain from making special mention of the noble work done by Mr. Thos. H. Sutton and Sheriff Neill McQueen. More seems to have been expected of them as the two candidates living in town, and consequently more work has fallen upon their shoulders. They have been faithful and earnest in their efforts for the success of the *whole* Democratic ticket, and we hope and believe that the people will reward them by giving them and their friends on the ticket with them a rousing majority on November 2. These gentlemen will deserve every vote that they will get. Let the Democrats show them that they appreciate good work in behalf of good government.

MR. HAIR, THE "CHEAP" CANDIDATE.

Mr. W. Streetie Hair, who has been foolish enough to ride all over the county during this dry and dusty weather as a candidate for Register of Deeds, in opposition to Mr. Henry C. Fisher, announces himself as the "cheap" candidate. He intends, he says, IF he is elected, to register deeds and issue marriage licenses for less than the usual fee bill, which is a very absurd dodge to try and catch votes.

Let us see how "cheap" a man Mr. Hair is:—in 1876 Mr. A. M. West took the tax-list in Cedar Creek township for $8.00. In 1877 Mr. Hair charged THIRTY-TWO DOLLARS for taking the tax list of Cedar Creek. This is on record at the Court House. Now, isn't Mr. Hair "cheap!" We'll tell you when he will be "cheap"—the day Henry Fisher's majority is announced. Gentlemen, he will be down to hard-pan, rock bottom that day, and no mistake.

AMUSEMENTS FOR FAIR WEEK.

The Ethel Tucker Comedy Company—A Very Fine Troupe—Dancers and Hops for the Young and the Gay.

The Fayetteville Independent Company has engaged the Ethel Tucker Comedy Company to play here four nights during fair week—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. This troupe comes highly recommended by the Bijou Opera Company, and the public may expect some good entertainments.

The Ethel Comedy Company have been playing recently to crowded houses in Norfolk, Va., and the press speaks of their performances in the highest terms.

The balls to be given during fair week will be exceptionally good. In other words, our young men will spare no pains to make the time pass pleasantly for visitors during their stay with us. John Varalla's first-class Italian band will furnish the music; Fayetteville can furnish her quota of pretty girls and clever, hospitable young gentlemen.

DEMOCRATIC DOINGS IN 71ST.

On last Thursday the Democrats of 71st turned out in large numbers and attended the speaking at Ray's They were rewarded by hearing most excellent speeches from the Democratic Legislative nominees—Messrs. T. H. Sutton and John G. Shaw, who told the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, and told it with telling effect. Messrs. Sutton and Shaw are gaining friends, admirers and *votes* wherever they speak; and there is only one thing that will prevent them and the whole Democratic ticket from receiving a most tremendous majority in 71st on the 2nd of November—and that one thing is the occurrence of such an awful earthquake or cyclone that Messrs. John McDuffie, John Knox McDonald, Isaac Murchison, Geo. Robinson, I. D. Black, A. D. McGill, Capt. Alex. McPherson and the whole host of McFadyens and McQueens and McCaskills and Shaws and Buies and Blues and Ritters and the other true and patriotic men of the good old township cannot get to the polls and vote down the no-fence, fence, prohibition anti-prohibition, present county government, no present county government, I gin you a *free river*, treated slaves as well as your own father (if he had any), uneducated, go-as-you-please, any-thing-to-get-in, cotton platform, Radical party.

Mr. John McDuffie, who spoke in behalf of Dr. John McCormick, our nominee for the Senate, made a stirring, good, sound speech. Mr. I. A. Murchison, who is never at a loss to tell the people what to do and how to do it for the good of the Democratic party, followed Mr. McDuffie in an address to the voters of 71st.

After the speaking a meeting was held and Mr. I. D. Black was elected chairman of the Executive Committee of 71st township. Mr. Black appointed the following Democrats, good and true men, canvassers of Seventy-first.

J. F. McFadyen, N. D. McLauchlin, W. P. McCaskill, J. A. McPherson, C. V. McQueen, Ed. Vaughn, A. A. Ray, Gilbert Monroe, D. A. Blue, Stephen Kinlaw, Duncan Kinlaw, W. S. Townsend, A. D. McGill, D. G. Culbreth, J. T. Ritter, L. B. Lindsay, D. B. Currie, J. C. Buie, J. A. Shaw, J. A. Graham, Davis Broughton, S. R. Parker, J. M. Williams, J. A. McArthur, M. T. McArthur, George Douglas, J. B. Huske, John McDuffie, C. B. Bethea, J. C. Vaughn, H. J. Ellis, J. K. McDonald, E. J. Hales, K. R. Raynor, Atlas Hill, J. R. Ray, W. C. Dicks, R. A. Howard, D. J. Ray, John McIntire, J. A. Williams, Neill Clark, M. N. Monroe, Thomas Monroe, Thomas West.

The selection of Mr. Black as chairman of the Executive Committee was a most excellent one. Mr. Black is true, tried and fearless, and a man of great good judgement. Take things altogether, the Democrats of Seventy-ffrst were never in better trim for a square, stand-up fight and a glorious victory than they are at this time, and the election in that township next week will prove the correctness of this assertion.

AT FLEA HILL.

We have received an account of the speaking at Flea Hill on Tuesday. The lateness of the hour at which it came to hand and the crowded state of our columns preclude publication. Our candidates acquitted themselves well, as usual, and will get a big vote in that section. Our correspondent says: "'Pap' harangued an audience of *thirteen* negroes, there not being a *single white man present* except his associate candidates." Verily, the skies look bright for us indeed.

THE CAMPAIGN.

Concluding Words and Final Warning to the Democracy.

To the Editor of the Observer and Gazette:

If it be true, as we have attempted to show you from records, that under Republican rule, North Carolina went nigh to ruin, and that under Democratic rule she has steadily improved and gives good promise of continuing to improve: in other words, if we have shown you that the welfare of the state is dependent upon the continuence of the Democratic party in power—what then? The answer is easy. Every man ought to go to work to help that party secure the victory in the coming election—soberly seriously, earnestly, from a sense of duty and in the fear of God. The lives, the liberties and the property of nearly a half of the people in North Carolina are at stake.

A political campaign, to be successful, is no mere holiday affair, that can be left to take care of itself. If we would win the victory we must work for it, and to work for it to advantage we must work together. Systematic, persistent effort is what we must have. The township committees are an important factor in all elections. The work to be done is to induce the voters to register and go to the polls. Once there, they are sure to vote right. Especially is this true in the country precincts. In the towns the act of voting involves but little trouble, because through the newspapers and the current talk of the streets every voter almost is brought to realize the importance of exercising the highest right of the citizen—that is to say, the right to select his rulers. Not so, however, in the country. To bring out, full a vote there men must be seen and talked to especially and individually; must be informed of the time and place of voting, and warned of the *danger of not voting!* Provision must be made for securing the attendance of those who are unable to come to the polls, and have no transportion of their own. Indifferent men and careless men must be roused to a sense of their duty to their party and to the State. If there be a full and active committee in each township the work can be done easily and smoothly. *Every man* in the township can be seen and prevailed upon to go to the polls. Every man will be registered in due time, and illegal registration will be guarded against. *Send after those who are absent on the day of the election, as late as one o'clock!* If matters are thus arranged, and every detail looked after, there is no need for us to loose a single vote! Public speeches are all very well in their way, newspapers are all very well in their way, and so are formal county canvasses; but they are only means to an end, and that end is to bring out the voters on the day of election. But if the work stops with the making of speeches and the distribution of papers and documents, the real work is only half done, and the smaller half at that, for the great mass of our people, in the sparsely-settled country and with our limited mail facilities, will not be reached. It will be worse than madness for us to sit still and rely for victory upon the shouts that come to us from the hustings. The men who go to hear the candidates speak do not constitute one-half of the voters, and are manily men whose minds are already made up as to how they will vote.

A good township executive committee and active interested Democrats in each township, who value the importance of good government, and bestir themselves accordingly, are worth all the speeches that can be made and all the newspapers that can be circulated in that township between now and Christmas. The present is no time for bickering, heart-burning, squabbling and quarrelling; no time for divisions, dissension and discord; but a time to stand shoulder to shoulder, to give succor to our friends and destruction to our political enemies.

Personal animosities and personal preferences should be lost sight of, and the common good of our party and county constantly kept before us.

The enemy is already in sight and must be fought. Those who are not with us are against us. No man can now look back to the dark days of Republican misrule and robbery, remembering the strength there was in unity then, and fail to appreciate the strength there is in Democratic unity now, and the need for putting it forth. With the experience of the past to guide us, we may lay it down as a safe proposition that the Democratic party will always win when a full vote is polled, and they will always be in danger when a light vote is cast. Our object, then, is to bring out a full vote. If this is done, Cumberland county is good for *one thousand Democratic majority*. Let us to work, then, *at once*, without one moment's delay, and victory is assured to us.

A Parting Word.

To the Editor of the Observer and Gazette:

Before another issue of this paper is published the election will be over and the battle lost or won. Cumberland county will either be held steadfast to her Democratic moorings or relegated to a fate that will retard our prosperity for a number of years—no one can say how long—and cause the blush of shame to mantle our cheeks for our very supineness and neglect.

We beg you to bear in mind that this is one of the most important elections that could be held in our State. What is it to us who is the chief magistrate of this nation, or who controls the national legislature if we here at home, here in Cumberland county, are under the dominion of a party of irresponsible, ignorant and prejudiced beings whose only purpose is to degrade us and whose sole aim is to plunder and misrule to the extent of ruining the tax-payer? Home rule affects our vital interests, and it is to the preservation of that all-important and necessary government we should bend our every energy. We vote for principles, not men. The candidates before you support the Democratic party; and that party represents the only living, vitalizing, protective principle, which to you, your lives, your liberty, your property and their safe preservation is *all in all*. Democrats of Cumberland county, RALLY! RALLY!! RALLY!!!

More Earthquake Shocks.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 23, 1886.—The first shock yesterday in this city occurred at 5.25 A. M., and awakened hundreds of people. No serious damage was done, however, and when the seven o'clock bells were rung, thousands of laborers reported for work as usual, and the air was soon filled with the music of the hammer, saw and trowel. The shock lasted about twelve seconds and was quite sharp. It was preceded and accompanied by the usual subterranean rumbling.

A number of persons who had risen and were in the streets, state that they observed a brilliant meteoric display about that hour.

Opinions differ as to the direction of the wave.

At 2.45 P. M. another shake occurred. This was of much shorter duration than the quake in the morning, but was equally as sharp, and the accompanying roar was equally as loud. Most persons were at dinner at the time, and there was a lively rattling of plates, knives and forks, of course. The thousands of workmen who were engaged at work on the scaffolds erected throughout the city felt the shock, and most of them naturally made a rush for *terra firma*, some using the ladders, some sliding down the posts, and many taking the risk of a jump. Under the circumstances it is somewhat curious that only two men were injured.

Very little damage to property was done by either of the shocks. A good many houses were badly shaken and some plastering was thrown down, but the damage was by no means as great as might have been expected or as was rumored.

The most significant feature of the day's events, perhaps, was the fact that there was not the slightest interruption of business, and but a momentary interruption in the work of repairing, which is proof of the fact that the people of Charleston are still holding the fort.

The store of H. Biscoff & Co., on East Bay, was so badly shaken yesterday that one of the window glasses was broken. Two young ladies were at work on the third floor of the building at the time of the shock, and one of them was so badly frightened that she fainted.

The shocks at 5:20 A. M. and 2:45 P. M. were also felt on Wadmalaw and St. John's Islands, and caused considerable uneasiness among the people, many running out of their houses.

At 11:54 last night a short, sharp shock startled those who were awake and aroused many who had been asleep. It was accompanied by a report resembling a distant cannon shot, and was followed by a slight vibration. No damage, however, was occasioned by it.

The Customhouse was damaged by the shocks yesterday. The morning shock opened the cracks in the brick and stonework on the east and west faces of the building. It was also found that the cracks in the cross walls, which tied the side walls together, and which served to bind the whole structure, had opened wide enough to allow a man to thrust his hand into the cracks.

The last shock yesterday made some ugly gaps in the external stonework and split the heavy lintel immediately over the capital at the southeast angle of the building. Unless the building is promptly repaired it must suffer great damage.

Beautiful Dress Goods.

ROSE & LEAK

Would call the attention of the ladies to the fact that they have the prettiest stock of dress goods ever brought to this market.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

In this line can be found Silk Warp Henrietta Cloth, Camel's Hair, Shoodahs, Serges, Ottomans, Crepe Cloth Armeures, French Foule Cloth and Parisian Stripes.

NOVELTIES

—IN—

FANCY DRESS GOODS.

They have a full line of Combination Suitings in Parisian Stripes, Cable Cords, Mikado Broideries, etc., etc.

—DO NOT FORGET THAT—

ROSE & LEAK

are the SOLE AGENTS for the celebrated

KID GLOVE

manufactured only by P. Centemerie & Co. They have now a full line in all shades and black.

THEY CARRY A FULL LINE OF

French Corsets

These goods are guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect. Should a lady buy one and it wears out in less than three months, the money will be refunded.

ROSE & LEAK

are now better prepared to suit their customers in that

Celebrated Shoe.

—MANUFACTURED BY—

Ziegler,

—OF—

PHILADELPHIA,

than they have ever been. Call and see their

ZIEGLER SIGN. ZIEGLER SIGN.

The Old North State

SHIRT,

MANUFACTURED BY

SAMUEL STERNBURGER,

IS ONLY SOLD BY

Rose & Leak.

Mens' shirts are made especially for their trade, and the public may rely on getting something good when they try the

"OLD NORTH STATE."

The Latest Novelties in

STIFF HATS

—CAN BE FOUND AT—

Rose & Leak's.

ROSE & LEAK

are determined to make things lively, and their customers can rely on getting goods at the

Lowest Living Prices.

All are cordially invited to see their NEW STORE, and as everything is conveniently arranged, there is no trouble to show goods.

Elegant Stock

—OF—

WRAPS

—FOR—

LADIES and CHILDREN,

IN ALL STYLES AND PRICES.

Bargains can always be secured by a visit to their Old Stand, where the stock is kept complete in all its departments.

oct 14 tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Great Attractions!

At the Grand Central Dry Goods Bazaar for

FALL and WINTER.

GEORGE BRANDT

IS PRESENTING TO THE TRADE

GREAT ATTRACTIONS

Having just returned from the Northern Cities with an unprecedented fine assortment of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS and SHOES, which he is now offering to purchasers at prices to suit the times.

A Fine Assortment of All Wool Jerseys only $1.00, a Great Bargain.

A large and varied line of Wraps. NEW MARKETS in BLACK and BROWN, ASTRICAN and FUR-TRIMMED, from $3.50 up.

For the Opera Season!

The attention of the ladies is called to a beautiful assortment of

Opera Shawls in all colors.

BLUE, SCARLET, GRAY and FANCY COLORS, as well as BLACK and WHITE from 75 cents up. Call early and see them.

George Brandt.

apl 22-1y oct 21

HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM MY SEMI-ANNUAL VISIT TO THE NORTHERN CITIES,

We offer one of the Best Selected Stocks of

MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS

Ever Brought to this Market.

MILLINERY GOODS OF THE LATEST STYLES in Shape, Colors and Material.

The Pattern Hats and Bonnets

are very TONY, and will be opened about the 7th to 9th prox.

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, NOTIONS, ETC., ETC.,

of Rare Beauty.

M. E. DYE.

sept 30 tf

SEED OATS and RYE,

THE BEST GRADES OF

Flour, Coffee, Sugar, Laundry Soaps, Starch, Batting, Yarns, and

SAMPLE NOTIONS,

CAN BE BOUGHT CHEAP,

—AT—

E. E. McKETHAN'S,

MARKET SQUARE, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

sept 23 1y

ALABASTINE

IS BOUND TO TAKE THE PLACE OF

Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

It is Not a Kalsomine, but a

CEMENT.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

April 22 tf

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Such is our opinion after a

LONG EXPERIENCE IN WAGONS,

And also the opinion of all who use the

Old Hickory FARM and ROAD WAGON.

Unsurpassed for its Lightness of Draught, Excellence of Finish and Durability.

It is to your interest to buy an Old Hickory Wagon, because they will stand up under MORE WEIGHT and RUN LIGHTER than the corresponding size of any other wagon manufactured. They are the BEST IRONED wagons in the market; you will never be annoyed by having the tires become loose. During the long-protracted droughts of 1881 and 1884, the Company did not have one single complaint of loose tires nor have they since. There never has been a case of a loose box in a wheel of an Old Hickory Wagon. Forty thousand of these wagons are now in use throughout the United States, giving perfect satisfaction in all cases. They are sold under a WRITTEN GUARANTEE not to be defective in material or workmanship, and should any defect show itself within TWELVE MONTHS, it will be made good free of cost.

☞Examine the Old Hickory Wagons and Carts before you buy. PRICES LOW.

july 15-1y **A. E. RANKIN & CO.**

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also

OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At McMILLAN BROS.

July 2, 1885. 1y-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....OCTOBER 28, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

O. A. ROBBINS—Notice.
H. W. LILLY, Treas.—Notice.
WM. A. GUTHRIE—Land Sale.
H. R. PERSSE—Boots & Shoes.
FRANK THORNTON—Dry Goods.
MRS. JOS. OTTERBOURG—For Rent.
C. H. & H. G. HILL.—Important Sale.
McNEILL & CO.—Organs, Pianos, etc.
A. B. WILLIAMS & Co.—To Cotton Planters.
FAYETTEVILLE TOBACCO WAREHOUSE Co.—Tobacco Break.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS WE HAVE THIS TO SAY: THE X MARK ON YOUR PAPER MEANS THAT WE EXPECT A PAYMENT FROM YOU. KNOWING THAT MONEY WAS "TIGHT," WE HAVE INDULGED SOME WHOM WE KNEW WOULD PAY AT A CONVENIENT SEASON. THE FALL IS CERTAINLY THE CONVENIENT SEASON. "BUSINESS IS BUSINESS," FRIENDS. WE ARE NOT PRINTING A NEWSPAPER FOR AMUSEMENT. PLEASE CALL AND PAY UP.

Our Fayetteville Boys Abroad.

We are pleased to learn from his former schoolmaster, Prof. Graha, mthat Lacy Rankin, in the Freshman class at Davidson College, took the highest mark on English Composition. Another evidence of the thoroughness of our Fayetteville Graded School.

Hymeneal.

Married in Fayetteville, on Monday, Oct. 25th, Dr. Frederick Lutterloh, of Texas, and Mrs. Della Wright, of this town. Dr. J. C. Hooke officiated. Dr. Lutterloh is a brother of Mr. Thos. S. Lutterloh, of Fayetteville. The newly-married couple have gone on a visit to the old home of the groom in Chatham county.

Dropped Dead.

Robert Beard, a well-kuown colored citizen of our town, dropped dead in his house on Sunday morning last at about 9 o'clock. He appeared to be in his usual good health, and had made no complaint of feeling unwell; but while playing with his child, his wife heard him fall heavily to the floor, and on hastening to his side found that life was extinct.

Earthquake Shocks.

Fayetteville has again been shaken up by earthquake shocks. One was felt on Friday morning last about 5 o'clock, and quite a decided and distinct one of several seconds' duration was experienced shortly before 3 o'clock of the same day. The shake was felt almost as universally throughout the country as the disastrous of Aug. 31. Elsewhere we give an account of the trouble in Charleston.

"There'll be Music in the Air."

One of the most interesting features at our Fair next month will be the competitive trial of skill of twelve of the cornet bands of our State. Each competing band will pay an entrance fee of ten dollars and the society will contribute fifty dollars as a premium. The band which, after the trial, is considered entitled to the premium, is to receive the whole of the money paid in as entrance fees and the fifty dollars contributed by the Society. Thus, if all the twelve bands enter the contest, $170 will be the prize to be striven for.

The following bands have been invited and are expected to be present: Goldsboro, Newberne, Wilson, Shoe Heel, Monroe, Raleigh, Greensboro, Wilmington, Salem, Durham, Davis School band, and Fayetteville.

The Rev. A. L. Phillips Accepts the Call.

We are pleased to announce that the Rev. A. L. Phillips has accepted the call given him by the Fayetteville Presbyterian Church. The Wilmington Presbytery meets on the 29th inst., when his resignation as pastor at Burgaw will be considered, and the Presbyterian congregation hope for his arrival in our midst about the 1st of November.

Mr. Phillips is a fine preacher, and is young, active and full of vigor; consequently we have no doubt that he will ably fill the place of preacher and pastor to which he has been called by our people. The Rev. John M. Rose, than whom no one is more competent to judge, in a letter to a friend in this town, speaks in the very highest terms of Mr. Phillips' ability and talents as a minister and his earnest, devoted spirit as a servant of God.

We shall welcome Mr. Phillips to Fayetteville, and trust that his mission may be a blessed one and the fruits thereof be a bountiful harvest of precious souls consecrated to the Master's work.

Death of a Prominent Citizen.

Mr. Hector McMillan, a prominent and highly-esteemed citizen of this town, died at his residence on Green street, on Friday morning last, Oct. 22, aged about 67 years. Mr. McMillan had been in feeble health for some time, and his death was not unexpected, though a severe shock to his family and many friends. He was buried from the Presbyterian church on Saturday afternoon with Masonic honors, the Rev. David Fairly, of Manchester, officiating. His funeral was one of the largest ever held in Fayetteville, and the great number of citizens which followed his remains to their last resting-place fully attested the esteem in which he was held by the community.

Mr. McMillan was a native of Robeson county, but came to Fayetteville when quite a young man. He has been closely identified with the business interests of the community, and was a prominent merchant both before and since the war. Mr. McMillan was a member of the Presbyterian church, and at the time of his death was a deacon in the Fayetteville church.

The Revival at the Methodist Church.

The protracted meeting at the Hay Street Methodist Church still continues, and we are glad to know that the Rev. Mr. Gibbs is now beginning to see the fruits of the earnest and prayerful work of himself and the ministers who have been assisting him. Quite a number of persons have presented themselves at the altar as penitents.

The Rev. J. J. Renn, of Statesville, who preached some very able and eloquent sermons here last week, left for his home on Saturday. The Rev. Mr. Gibbs preached two forcible sermons on Sunday last. The Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill filled the Methodist pulpit on Monday and Tuesday nights. Dr. Hill's sermons are spoken of very highly, and are considered by many as among his finest efforts. The Methodists highly appreciate Dr. Hill's kindness in rendering them his valuable aid in their revival work, and his clear exposition of the truths of Holy Writ are helping many to see their way toward a true repentance.

The Rev. Mr. Jenkins, of the N. C. Conference, preached an earnest, persuasive sermon last night, and will preach again to-morrow (Friday) night.

AT HOPE MILLS ON FRIDAY.

A Good Crowd—A Cheering Outlook—Some Fine Speeches.

We attended the Democratic speaking at Hope Mills on last Friday, and were agreeably surprised at the large crowd assembled to hear our gallant candidates. This place, you know, the Rads claim as one of their strongholds; but if their claim is well-founded, we must confess that their chances look mighty slim. The Democrats had a good field day of it, and were listened to with marked attention by their hearers. The Rads looked discomfited and "hacked," and, after firing a cannon to let folks know they were on hand, (for that was the only way most folks knew it), they told their little story to their little crowd and silently stole away. As "big times" were expected, they carried J. S. Leary, Esq., (who is a good speaker, and the only man they have who can make a speech, and really represents the brains of the Republican party in this county), along to talk to the little knot of colored men. Well that is about all the points the Rads made at Hope Mills. Oh, no! We forgot about the *free river* that Mr. Blocker gave us.

Mr. Sutton made a strong, telling speech, which was commented on for its force and for which he received many compliments. We give below a brief outline of portions of his address:

Mr. Sutton opened his remarks by congratulating the people on the auspicious signs of the times, which everywhere point to victory for the Democratic party. For the first time in the history of the Democratic party since the war we have a Democratic administration, a Democratic House of Representatives in Congress and a Democratic governor and state officers. An era of peace and prosperity has dawned upon us in consequence. A Democratic President, although only two years in office, has already caused the American flag to be respected abroad, and when word went out to release a citizen of our Union imprisoned on foreign soil, the dungeon doors were opened and he walked forth a free man.

When Mr. Cleveland entered upon his duties as President of the United States he found the law in regard to civil service on the statute books, and as a good and law-abiding officer he was bound to carry out those laws. The charge was made by the Republicans that if the Democrats got control of national affairs the negroes would be enslaved again. There was no slavery in this country, except the political slavery of the colored men by the Republican party. And these political slaves do not dare to express an opinion or vote other than the Republican ticket. Mr. Cleveland and the Democratic party generally have proved themselves to be the true friends to the colored man.

Mr. Sutton's arraignment of the Republican party's nefarious and corrupt work while in office was most masterly and complete. He went over the whole record of that party, and showed how they had robbed the public treasury, and burdened the people of the state with fradulently contracted debts. A Republican Governor had been bribed in the sum of $25,000 to sign fraudulent bonds. Littlefield, Swepson and a whole host of others had plundered our State and plunged the taxpayers in debt.

Mr. Sutton showed how our county credit had been ruined by Republican misrule and our county scrip hawked about the streets at 30 cents on the dollar. And now the Republicans have the effrontery to ask the people to elect them to office again in the face of such a record. Under Democratic rule our county bonds sell above par and our county scrip brings its face value. North Carolina 6s of the denomination of $100 bring $126 on Wall street and our other bonds are selling at par. The Democratic party has built an insane asylum for the colored people and a new one for the whites, while they foster and maintain all the other institutions for the unfortunate to the full extent of their ability. The N. C. R. R. had, under Democratic rule, been leased for $240,000 a year for 99 years. In a few years the rental would pay the debt upon it; then the $240,000 would go toward defraying the expenses of the government, and thus the taxes be almost nominal.

The speaker reminded the people of Hope Mills that on the day Maj. McClammy spoke there, he (Mr. Sutton) in addressing them, had dared to raise his voice in behalf of the pale-faced women and children who were forced to work in the factory from early dawn till dark in order to put in 12 hours' work. He raised his voice in their behalf again, and assured them that if sent to the Legislature he would work earnestly in their cause for the passage of a bill against more than ten hours a day at the highest. He would do this cheerfully because he thought it was right and just and humane, and he considered it his duty. He appealed to the people to support the *whole* Democratic ticket—himself no more than any other nominee.

Mr. Sutton's speech was strong, it was patriotic, it had the right ring, and it made him votes.

Mr. John G. Shaw next addressed the audience. Mr. Shaw made a fine speech, which left a good impression. His arraignment of the Republican party for their misrule in Cumberland County was plain but scathing. He told the people how they had been burdened with taxes to pay the mileage of an ignorant, corrupt set of commissioners for more days than there were in the calendar year. He painted a true and faithful picture of Radical tyranny and opression in the dark days of our once unhappy State. He showed up the inconsistencies, the greed of gain and the utter incompeteney of our common enemy. He reminded his hearers of the time when in 48 hours after a democratic board of county commissioners, with Mr. Alfred A. McKethan as its chairman, had taken charge of our affairs—county scrip went up from 30 cents to par. [Gentlemen, think of this! What a commentary upon the corruption and utter incompetency of the R adical party! What a glowing tribute to the fidelity and good name of the Democratic party. That one statement made by Mr. Shaw is sufficient to recommend the Democratic party and its entire ticket to all thinking men.]

Mr. Shaw expressed himself in entire sympathy with his colleague, Mr. Sutton, on that gentleman's proposed mechanic's law and the ten-hour system of labor.

Mr. Shaw talks to the point, and will make a good and faithful representative. We commend him to the people.

Mr. John McDuffie, the sterling Democratic "fire-eater" of Seventy-first, made a telling speech in behalf of Dr. John McCormick and the other nominees. Mr. A. D. McGill, another Seventy-first "fire eater," talked to the people and gave them cheering accounts of political affairs in that good old Democratic stronghold.

THE FIRST TOBACCO BREAK IN FAYETTEVILLE.

A Big Pile of Tobacco—Prices Rule High—The Planters Satisfied—Bright Prospects for a Big Break on Nov. 10.

Notwithstanding the long dry spell through which we have just passed, and the consequent difficulty in handling and marketing the weed, the opening tobacco sale at the Fayetteville warehouse on yesterday was a perfect success in the prices realized and the quality and quantity of tobacco on the floor. Cumberland, Harnett and Robeson counties were represented, and we have not a doubt that if the weather had been propitious our warehouse would have been filled to overflowing. As it was, the entire floor-room was taken up with piles of the bright, golden weed. The planters were all perfectly satisfied with the prices they received, and have gone home convinced, as we predicted, that Fayetteville is a first-class market for the sale of leaf tobacco.

Before the sale commenced Capt. N. W. Ray made a short speech, in which he reminded his hearers that up to the close of the war Cumberland county had not three cotton presses in its boundaries, and that the idea of cultivating cotton in this section was looked upon with as much skepticism as the question of successful tobacco growing is now regarded by some of our citizens. Now cotton has come to be our main crop, and every season thousands of bales of cotton, raised in Cumberland, are sold upon the streets of Fayetteville. The exhibit of tobabco on the warehouse floor in this our first venture is sufficient evidence that tobacco can be as successfully grown as cotton. With this idea, Capt. Ray stated, a few gentlemen concluded to establish the enterprise of a tobacco warehouse in Fayetteville. Their hope was not immediate financial gain to themselves, but to encourage and help along the industry of tobacco cultivation. If the country was benefitted the town would be benefitted and in this way all whose interests were identified with Fayetteville. The business men were asked to sustain and encourage the enterprise; it was their duty so to do, for they would reap the fruits in increased business and general prosperity. Capt. Ray spoke confidently of the time when there would be not one tobacco warehouse only in Fayetteville, but many, and when loads and loads and loads of tobacco would roll through our streets and find a market on their floors. He then introduced Mr. J. E Reid, who is not only the auctioneer, but who, being thoroughly conversant with tobacco, from the seed and the plant-bed to the leaf upon the warehouse floor, will take pleasure in giving farmers necessary information as to how, where and when to plant, how to cultivate, how to cut, cure and prepare for market, etc.

Mr. Reid then took the floor, and made things lively until the last pile was sold. As we said above, prices ruled high, and those who had tobacco to sell went away well pleased. They expressed themselves satisfied with the result of their experiment in tobacco culture, and are determined to increase their acreage in the weed next season. The prices ranged from $3.00 to $170.00 per hundred pounds, which is a splendid showing.

Mr. John Kirkpatrick, of Rockfish, had some fine tobacco on sale. This is not Mr. Kirkpatrick's first year in tobacco. He met with discouragements and drawbacks at first, but at last his efforts have been crowned with gratifying success.

The following gentlemen had tobacco on the floor: Dr. J. W. McNeill, and Messrs. G. A. McKay, H. E. Smith, R. M. Orrell, G. W. Lawrence, McKay & McBryde and John Kirkpatrick, of Cumberland; Messrs. McLean, J. P. Pittman, J. Prevatt and W. W. McPhaul, of Robeson; Messrs. B. F. Harrington, J. S. Harrington and others. On account of the exceeding dry weather the number of buyers from abroad was small—they not thinking it likely that the break would take place until wet weather set in.

On Nov. 10 a grand, special sale will take place, and a good many buyers from Winston and other tobacao towns have signified their intention to be present. A large break is looked for on that date. The time—Nov. 10—is just in the midst of our Fair festivities, and farmers can bring their tobacco along, sell it, and afterwards take in the Fair and the theatres, etc., which will be going on at that time.

The Bijou Opera Company in "The Mikado."

The Bijou Opera Company played "The Miakdo," in Williams Hall on last Saturday night to a large audience. The parts were very well sustained through the entire programme, especially those of "Ko-Ko," by Harry F. Dixie; "Yum-Yum," by Miss Adelaide Randall; "Pitti-Sing," by Miss Kate Hoyt; "Nanki-Poo," by George Travener; and the "Mikado," by Jos. Lynde. The music was fine and well executed and the Japanese costumes elegant and gorgeous.

The numerous bursts of applause amply attested the appreciation of the audience, and Harry Dixie's part in "The Flowers of Spring" seemed to be regarded as simply immense. The Bijou Company play in Raleigh this week.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

We were pleased to receive a call from Dr. H. G. Hill, on yesterday.

Miss. M. E. Makepeace of Randolph County, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mr. James M. Woodward, of South Carolina, is visiting relatives in Fayetteville.

Col. J. A. Pemberton, our efficient Deputy Collector, has returned from his trip to Washington.

Messrs. Z. B. Newton, H. L. Cook and W. A. Guthrie, represent the Fayetteville bar at Bladen court this week.

Empty flour barrels are being shipped by our merchants, over the Wilson Shortcut, to the rice planters of Eastern North Carolina.

His many friends will regret to learn that Maj. James R. McDonald has returned to Memphis, Tenn., having decided not to make Fayetteville his home.

We are pleased to see Hon. A. M. Waddell on our streets. The Colonel looks in fine health, and just in the right trim to give the Rads a "skinning."

Mr. E. M. Robinson, a Fayetteville boy, but now on the United States Fish Commission at Washington, D. C., is visiting relatives in town. We welcome him to his old home.

Is it not a little dangerous to have cotton piled on the edge of the sidewalks? A spark from a cigar or cigarette of a late pedestrian might ignite a bale of cotton in this very dry weather and cause a disastrous fire. Such a thing happened, we believe, in Goldsboro, and a large portion of the town was burned.

The reporter can vouch for the fact that Messrs A. S. Huske & Co. are bringing some fine fish to our market over the Wilson Shortcut. He was the grateful recipient, recently, of some of a recent "catch," and the man who said last spring, "there are as good fish in the sea as were ever caught out of it," must have had reference to those which are now being shipped to Messrs. Huske & Co.

"Texas" is still on a boom. There are now three fresh meat stands in that end of Fayetteville—Messrs. Tisdale, Powers and Plummer, while quite often Mr. T. S. Lutterloh can be seen in the early morning superintending the packing and shipping of the hides of "Texas" steers. That portion of Fayetteville was once *the* business centre, and the Wilson Shortcut promises to bring some of her old time *prestige* back to her.

Peter, pumpkin-eater, put his wife "in a pumpkin-shell, and there he kept her very well." Dr. E. Floyd has a crop of splendid pumpkins growing in his yard on Hay street. We wonder if the Doctor has not been reading Mother Goose's Melodies, and concluded to embark upon the sea of matrimony in a pumpkin-shell. And why shouldn't he? We will wager he can easily find a fair one to regard him in the light of "some punkins."

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	11½	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	11	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	15	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	4½
Sides,	8	IRON—	
Shoulders,	6	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7¾	LARD—	
Hams,	16@17	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	7¼	Western,	9@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	5@6	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	30@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	12½@15	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	20@25	SALT,	@90
EGGS,	15@00	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	7@8
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER, new,	60	SHUCKS,	50
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn,	65	WOOL,	16
Oats,	50	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.75@2.00
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.75@3.00
HAY—		Ap. Brandy,	1.75@3.00
N. Carolina,	30@60	Pch Brandy,	1.75@3.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼ cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 32 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $2.25.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON N. C., October 27, 1886.—Middling cotton steady at 8½ cents. Spirits firm at 34½ cents. Rosin firm at 77½ cents for Strained and 82½ cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

[LATER.]

WILMINGTON, N. C., Oct. 27, 1886.—Middling cotton advanced, closing steady at 8½ cents.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. BUY Shriner's Indian Vermifuge, as it is guaranteed to destroy and expel worms—the child's greatest enemy.

The Advantage of Advertising.

COOK'S 7CS is to-day a household word in our county. Our druggists report unprecedented sales and universal appreciation. For Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles it has no equal. Recollect 7CS; your druggist has it.

We are glad to see the public waking up to the question of food adulterations. It is a vital one to every home. Among the principal necessities of the kitchen pure lard is paramount. Our families have recognized this in the favorite brand of W. P. Harvey & Co. It has been sold on this market a number of years with the greatest satisfaction. It is warranted strictly pure and free from all adulteration. Every one of our retail grocers keeps it constantly on hand. Mr. W. S. Cook represents W. P. Harvey & Co., Baltimore and Chicago, on this market.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLOAKS,

NEWMARKETS,

SHORT WRAPS,

Jackets,

Seal Plush Long Sacks,

Seal Plush Short Sacks,

Wooley English Jackets

—IN—

Boucle Cloth.

A complete line of Stylish Wraps of every description and shape, and the largest stock in the State to select from.

FRANK THORNTON.

oct 28 tf

Important Sale.

On Thursday, the 25th of November, next, at 11 A. M. on the premises five miles from Fayetteville, on the Wilmington road, the land and personal property of C. H. and H. G. Hill will be offered for sale. The land is in three tracts of from 100 to 125 acres each. Each tract has excellent water, swamp and river land and a good tenant house. On two tracts are needful stables and outbuildings. Fences good, land well adapted to corn, cotton, tobacco, fruits, and other crops. Fine orchard and grape vines. Location healthy and road excellent. Personal property includes mule, mare, colt, hogs, sheep, cattle, wagon, cart, tools, harness, corn, potatoes, peas, fodder, hay, &c. Terms made known on day of sale.

C. H. & H. G. HILL.

oct 28 ts

For Rent.

The three-story brick building on the corner of Hay street near the C. F. & Y. V. Railway depot. This is a large, comfortable house with good rooms, and being centrally located, will answer admirably for a hotel or boarding house. For terms, etc., apply to MRS. JOS. OTTERBOURG,

oct 28-tf Greensboro, N. C.

Boots & Shoes.

AT the Fayetteville Boot and Shoe Store of S. Behrends, at Starr's Corner, you will find the largest stock in the city, which was selected with an eye to style, comfort and durability. They also have a full line of soft shoes with low heels and broad bottoms, suitable for old ladies. Try a pair.

H. R. PERSSE, Manager.

july 23 3m oct 28

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

The public are hereby notified that our lands and the Beaver Creek ponds have been posted. All parties hunting on said lands and fishing in said ponds will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

O. A. ROBBINS, Agt.

oct 28 2t-pd

LAND SALE.

Unless sooner disposed of privately, I will on Tuesday, November 30th, 1886, at 12 o'clock M. sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the Market House in Fayetteville, the following real estate, viz:

1st: My residence on Green Street in Fayetteville, opposite the Episcopal Church. This property is so well known that a more particular description of it is not deemed necessary. Such an opportunity to purchase one of the most desirable residences in Fayetteville, centrally and conveniently located, may not be presented again in a long time. Nothing except a combination of circumstances which, notwithstanding many sincere regrets, moves me to change my residence, could induce me to part with this property at any price But now it must go, at whatever sacrifice.

2nd: Also the new six-room tenement house adjoining, fronting on Mason Street, and occupied by my tenant, H. I. McDuffie.

3rd: Also the stable lot adjoining, fronting on Mason Street.

4th: Also the Southerland or Jessup house, corner Orange and Chauncy Streets, now occupied by my tenant, Hector Murchison.

5th: Also four building lots fronting on Orange Street, and four building lots fronting on Frink Street—all part of the Southerland or Jessup property, in desirable locality, near the "Short Cut" R. R.

6th: Also the "Cicero Bell place" on Carver's Creek, near George McKay's, on the public road leading from Fayetteville to Kingsbury—containing 136 acres.

7th: Also the "Millander place" of 87 acres, near Kingsbury, and about 250 acres of the "Smoky Tavern" track.

8th: Also the "Silas Capel" place of 50 acres, on McDuffie's Creek and Puppy Creek, in 71st Township.

Terms: One-half cash, balance in four equal installments on 3, 6, 9 and 12 months' credit, with interest at 8 per cent. from date of sale.

WM. A. GUTHRIE.

oct 28-ts

TO COTTON PLANTERS.

UNTIL FURTHER

Public Notice,

we will charge for

Ginning Cotton

One Twentieth the Toll and One Dollar for 7 yards 2lb. Bagging, and Ninety Cents for 7 yards of 1 3-4 lb. Bagging, with Six NEW, WHOLE

Arrow Ties

TO EACH BALE.

WE ELEVATE SEED COTTON BY

A Patent Steel Belt,

without labor or detention to planters, gin and pack in merchantable order,

AND DELIVER PROMPTLY AT ANY POINT DESIRED IN TOWN.

We also pay the Highest Cash Price for Seed Cotton delivered at our Gin daily.

oct 7-tf A. B. WILLIAMS & CO.

NOTICE.

—FULL MARKET PRICE—

Will be paid

FOR ALL COTTON LEFT AT BLUFF MILL.

H. W. LILLY, Treas.,

sept 30-2m B. C. & B. Mills.

OATS! OATS!!

700 Bushels Winter Oats just received by E. F. MOORE.

Flour! Flour!!

250 Bbls and Sacks Flour for sale by E. F. MOORE.

Bagging and Ties!

200 Rolls Heavy Bornio Bagging

500 Bdls Ties for sale by E. F. MOORE.

Bacon, Molasses and Cheese.

10,000 lbs. BACON,
50 Bbls MOLASSES,
50 Bxs CHEESE,
For sale by E. F. MOORE.

Tobacco, Candy and Snuff.

75 Bxs TOBACCO,
50 Bxs CANDY,
5 Gross SNUFF,
For sale by E. F. MOORE.

oct 21 2m

House and Lot

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

My residence on McIver St., a 5 Room comfortable and convenient situation and healthful abode, 155 feet front, water in yard, orchard &c. Location desirable and now occupied by undersigned. For terms and particulars apply to J. O. BOON.

oct 21-tf

Tobacco Curing.

Planters in this section raising tobacco in lots too small to justify building barns can have their tobacco carefully and satisfactorily cured, on reasonable terms, by sending or bringing it to the undersigned, at Maj. Orrell's plantation on the Wilmington road.

aug 5-tf JOHN W. WILLIAMSON.

SECOND HAND BAGGING FOR SALE At Reduced Prices.

A LARGE LOT

Second-Hand Bagging

AT 2 1-2 CENTS PER POUND.

WILL ANSWER FOR BALING COTTON AS WELL AS NEW.

Any pieces that cannot be used will be taken back.

H. W. LILLY, Treasurer
Beaver Creek and Bluff Mills.

oct 21 tf

Fish and Oysters

Received via W. & F. Shortcut, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday night. Our announcement last week of

Fresh Fish

met with such hearty approval that we have doubled the quantity for this week and added

—OYSTERS—

Leave your orders with us, we will deliver them at night or early in the morning, as preferred.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

LEMONS, ORANGES, PEARS, BANANNAS, APPLES, all fresh and ripe at

A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

SMOKE OUR

No. 11 CIGAR.

Few equal it and none are superior to it. Large lot of cigars kept constantly on hand.

Duke DNA Golden Belt Cigarettes

At A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS

ORGANS, PIANOS

—AND—

Musical Merchandise

AT

The Fayetteville

Book AND Music Store.

ALL THE FIRST-CLASS MAKES, AND IN PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES, AND DEFY COMPETITION.

—*ALSO A NEW SUPPLY OF*—

Wrapping Paper and Twine,

Paper Bags and Wooden Butter Dishes in 1 and 2 lbs.

☞ *ANY BILL DUPLICATED AND NEARLY ALL DISCOUNTED.* ☜

McNEILL & CO.

FAYETTEVILLE

Warehouse Company

—FOR THE SALE OF—

LEAF TOBACCO

—WILL HAVE—

A Special Grand Sale

—ON—

Wednesday, Nov. 10,

—DURING FAIR WEEK—

MR. J. E. REID, of Winston, N. C., an experienced warehouse-man and auctioneer, has been employed and is now in Fayetteville.

Buyers from abroad, in addition to resident buyers, have been invited, and planters may expect good prices.

A. B. WILLIAMS, President.

oct 14-ff E. T. McKETHAN, Sec'y and Treas.

NEW CROP.

This Company owns and operates three mills as follows: Patapsco Mill A, Ellicott City, Md. Patapsco Mill B, Baltimore, Md. Patapsco Mill C, Orange Grove, Md. Daily Capacity 2200 lbs

PATAPSCO 1886 SUPERLATIVE PATENT C.A.GAMBRILL MFG.CO. BALTIMORE

The value of flour depends on the proportionate quantity of gluten, sugar and phosphate of lime. Maryland and Virginia Wheat, from which our

Patent Roller Flours

are manufactured, is unequalled for the purity and superior quality of it nutritious properties. We make

Patapsco Superlative, Patapsco Family, Patapsco Extra, Cape Henry Family, North Point Family, Chesapeake Extra, Bedford Family, Orange Grove Extra, Baldwin Family.

C. A. GAMBRILL MANUFACTURING CO.,

32 Commerce Street, Baltimore, Md.

Represented by MR. B. R. TAYLOR, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 19 6m

A Card.

The patronage of our people is not claimed on the ground simply that the article is of home manufacture; but for a stronger reason, and one which is generally essential to permanent success, namely, that it is to *their advantage*. Carolina Baking Powder has equal strength and merit with the best brand preparations. It is decidedly superior to the great majority of them. *It is harmless.* This cannot be said of some other brands. If your grocer does not keep it, buy it direct.

H. R. HORNE.

oct 14 1m

GREAT ATTRACTIONS IN MILLINERY

Hats & Bonnets,

EVERY STYLE AND SHAPE,

—IN—

VELVET, ASTRACHAN, FELT & STRAW

—A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF—

TRIMMINGS,

comprising all the novelties of the season.

A Full Line of Notions.

Mrs. John Shaw,

GREEN ST NEARLY OPPOSITE OVERBAUGH HOUSE.

oct 7 6t

Millinery! Millinery!!

I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE

NORTHERN CITIES,

and am now receiving my

Fall and Winter Stock

OF

MILLINERY,
NOTIONS, & C.

MY STOCK WAS

Carefully Selected,

and consists of the latest styles in

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

Dressmaking,

Cutting and Fitting

WILL BE DONE ON THE SECOND FLOOR.

MISS M. E. SMITH,

NO. 19, HAY ST.

oct 14 tf

NOTICE.

To the Voters of Cumberland County.

I hereby announce myself an Independent candidate, regardless of party, for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Cumberland County.

G. W. HOCKADAY.

sept 24 te

Jersey Cattle Sale.

Ten head Graded Jersey Cattle, Cows and Calves, will be exhibited at the Cumberland County Fair, and will be sold at auction on Friday, November 12, on the Fair Grounds. This herd of cattle is acclimated having all been raised here. They are good milkers and are noted for the richness of their milk in cream and butter. Will be sold without reserve, to the highest bidder for cash.

oct 21-3t G. W. LAWRENCE.

FOR SALE.

A Bargain in Real Estate.

That desirable residence and lot on Rowan street at present occupied by J. R. Lee. The lot is one acre square, lies well, good well of water, residence in good condition, kitchen and outhouses complete. The garden is one of the best and most productive in town. Possession given immediately. Title guaranteed. For terms apply to

GEO. M. ROSE,
oct 21-tf or J. R. LEE.

Real Estate Sale.

As Commissioner, appointed by order of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, at the July Term, 1886, in the case of F. W. Kerchner *ex.* John Black and others, and in pursuance of the decree therein made, I will sell, at public auction at the Market House, Fayetteville, N. C., on Monday, November 1st, 1886, the lot in Campbellton, or lower Fayetteville, known as the residence of the late Archie Black. This lot consists of small parcels of land, desirable building lots, and are particularly described in four deeds to said Archie Black on pages 596 to 599 in Book "K" No. 3, records of said Court.

Sale will take place at 12 o'clock M. Terms cash!

THOMAS H. SUTTON, Commissioner,
M. SCHLOSSBERG, Auctioneer.

oct 7-ts

—GO TO—

T. W. Broadfoot & Co's.,

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

For FRESH and GENUINE DRUGS.

They keep a full assortment of

PATENT MEDICINES,

—AND SELL—

Lead, Oil and Ready-Mixed Paints

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

They have just received a large supply of

—LANDRETH'S—

FRESH TURNIP SEED,

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

Also, that fine variety, "SOUTHERN PRIZE," which is gaining so much popularity.

jul 29 tf

NOTICE.

All persons holding claims against the estate of Catharine McCormick, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same for payment to the undersigned, Executor, on or before the 5th day of October, 1887. All parties who are indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JOHN F. SHAW,
Oct. 5, 1886 Executor
oct 21-3tpd

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

How to Preserve Sweet Cider.

Pure, sweet cider that is arrested in the process of fermentation before it becomes acetic acid or even alcohol, and carbonic gas worked out, is one of the most delightful beverages. The *Farm, Field and Fireside* recommends the following scientific method of treating cider to preserve its sweetness: When the saccharine matters by fermentation are being converted into alcohol, if a bent tube be inserted air tight into the bung with the other end in a pail of water, to allow the carbonic acid gas evolved to pass off without admitting any air into the barrel, a beverage will be obtained that is fit nectar for the gods.

A handy way is to fill your cask nearly up to the wooden faucet, when the cask is rolled so that the bung is down. Get a common rubber tube and slip it over the end of the plug in the faucet, with the other end in the pail. Then turn the plug so the cider can have communication with the pail. After the water ceases to bubble, bottle or store away.

To Salt Meat.

The Germantown *Telegraph* has a famous receipt for curing bacon, beef or mutton, which it publishes annually for the benefit of its readers, and it is as follows: To one gallon of water add one and a half pounds of salt, half a pound of sugar, quarter of an ounce of saltpetre, and half a pound of potash—increase the rate to any quantity desired—and boil these together until the impurities have arisen to the top and been skimmed off. Pour the same into a tub, and when cold pour it over the meat, covering the meat completely with the mixture, taking care not to thus put down the meat for at least two days after killing. Some omit boiling the pickle and find it to answer equally as well, although it must be admitted that boiling purifies the pickle by throwing off all impurities that may be contained in both the salt and the sugar. It is said that if the receipt be strictly followed it only requires a trial to convince any one of its superiority over the common method of putting down, and the meat will be found unsurpassed for sweetness and delicacy of flavor. The potash, unless of the purest kind, may be omitted.

Laying Down Grape Vines in the Fall.

For even the hardiest varieties I am satisfied it will be a benefit to cut them loose from the trellis and let them lie down. In every instance through my vineyard just now I notice that those vines which lie on the ground during the winter are freshest and bear the most bunches.

For more than a quarter of a century we have advised this practice of laying vines on the surface of the ground during the winter, even without any covering, as being of much benefit even to the hardiest kinds of grapes. Any person having a few grape vines where severe frosts occur, may become convinced of the advantages of this protection from freezing winds by one winter's experiment with a portion of the plants, or even with the branches of the same plant. The great desideratum with many is to procure what are termed iron-clad varieties of fruiting plants. It is perfectly proper to endeavor to procure the hardiest kinds, provided they are equally valuable with varieties somewhat more tender, but it is not advisable to discard finer kinds simply because they need slight protection during the winter.

The Dark Brahmas.

The dark Brahmas are not as numerous as are the light, but it is not because they are inferior in any respect. The dark Brahmas are usually a little more compact in shape, and are excellent winter layers. The cocks of this breed are of magnificent plumage. In fact, there is no more beautiful breed known than this. The hens are splendidly pencilled and when in full feather are as fine in appearance as can be witnessed. The black breast, black and silver white of the back and the contrast of plumage of all parts of the body bring out all the beauty that can be gifted to a fowl. The young chicks, when first hatched are perfect little beauties, but after a few weeks they pass into the "leggy" stage and for a short time they may be said to be ugly; but as they mature and thicken up the long legs seem to disappear, and they become heavy, close-shaped and elegant in all parts. For laying purposes the dark Brahmas, if hatched early in the season, give as large a proportion of eggs as any of the heavy breeds, while their yellow legs and skin give the chicks and fowls an attractive market appearance.

They are harder to breed true to all the requisite points than the light Brahmas, but it is, therefore, more a matter of pride when the breeder succeeds in procuring a perfect specimen. Single birds are to be found in many flocks that may be considered first class, but to obtain a pair or trio that are well mated for breeding purposes is a far different matter. As the breeders of this variety are not so numerous as formerly the difficulty of obtaining "fresh blood" from strange yards is one frequently encountered and especially as but few breeders know how to properly mate fowls for the best results.

As a farmer's fowl they are hardy and profitable. Crossed with ordinary hens the chicks partake largely of the points of the pure breed, and when properly kept and attended to they produce large carcasses in proportion to the amount of food consumed.

Remember the Cumberland County Fair —November 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th.

Generaland Special Premums.

The following general and special premiums for Department A., Field Crops, have been offered for the next Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society—the former, by the Association, the latter, by the business men of Fayetteville:

F. W. Thornton, $25 cash for best exhibition by a farmer in field products and five stock.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of lowland, not less than 75 bushels, $10; also, J. Samuel Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of upland, not less than 40 bushels, $5; also, A. S. Huske & Co., Boy Clipper plow; also, W. J. Green, 5 gallons of wine.

For largest yield of cotton on one acre, not less than 2,000 lbs., $15; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For best bale of cotton, not less than 450 lbs., exhibited by the producer, $5; also, J. N. Smith & Co., 2 gallons of gin oil; also, B. E. Sedberry, 1 gallon of gin oil; also, J. & O. Evans, 2 bushels of cotton seed.

For largest yield of wheat on one acre, Merchant Mills, $5.

For largest crop of oats, rye, field peas and rice on one acre, $5 each.

For largest crop of sweet potatoes, on not less than half an acre and not less than 300 bushels to the acre, $5; also, A. S. Huske & Co., Boy Clipper plow; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, No. 50 plow.

For largest yield of native grass on one acre, $5; also, A. Overbaugh, Poland China pig.

For largest yield of turnips on one acre, $3; also, Walter Watson's half-dozen Planters' steel hoes.

For largest crop of millet on one acre, not less than 4,000 lbs., $3.

For largest yield of peanuts on one acre, $3; also, J. W. Hollingsworth, No. 40 plow.

For largest yield of clover on one acre, $5; for largest crop of chufas and orchard grass, $3 each.

The committee will not award any premium where the yield is not creditable.

The measurement of the land and the quantity raised per acre must be vouched for by two respectable and disinterested witnesses.

The above premiums are offered to the counties of Cumberland, Sampson, Johnston, Moore, Harnett, Chatham, Randolph, Guilford, Montgomery, Richmond, Robeson, Bladen and Pender.

R. M. Nimocks: One Boy Dixie Plow to the farmer who makes the best average exhibit at the fair; one Stonewall Plow to the farmer making the second best average exhibit at the fair.

Chas. Haigh desires to make his Special Premium (heretofore published) more general, and omits the words "who uses said plow," as published in premium list.

C. A. Gambrill Mfg. Co.: One-fourth bbl. "Potapsco Superlative" Flour for best light rolls made from said brand of flour; one-fourth bbl. "Orange Grove" Flour for the best light bread made from said brand of flour; one-fourth bbl. "Cape Henry" Flour for the best biscuit made from said flour; one-fourth bbl "North Point" Flour for the best pound cake made from said brand of flour.

W. P. Fife, one box "Chaw Dog" Tobacco for the best 100lbs. leaf tobacco.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Prime Tennessee

Lump Coal

That Burns Freely in

GRATES OR STOVES,

WILL BE DELIVERED ANYWHERE IN TOWN

At $7.50 per Ton.

TOWN WEIGHT.

EGG and NUT

ANTHRACITE COAL,

GEORGE'S CREEK, MD.

Blacksmith's Coal

Charcoal,

Oak and Pine

WOOD,

WELL SEASONED.

Shingles, Lumber and Ice

can be found in stock, at prices as low as any one can sell, at

SMITH'S DEPOT,

Cor. Donaldson & Mumford Sts.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN:

Ice, Coal, Wood, &c.,

where can be found my office as

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

ADDRESS:

N. H. SMITH.

Fayetteville, N. C.

oct tf

PATENTS.

FRANKLIN H. HOUGH,

Solicitor of American & Foreign Patents,

925 F. St., Near U. S. Patent Office,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

All business before the United States Patent Office attended to for moderate fees. Patents procured in the United States and all Foreign Countries. *Trade Marks and Labels* registered. Rejected applications revived and prosecuted. Information and advice as to obtaining Patents cheerfully furnished without charge.

Send Sketch or Model for free opinion as to patentability.

Copies of patents furnished for 25 cents each.

☞ Correspondence invited.

oct 14 tf

NOTICE!

The Merchant Mills G'n

will be run this season on the same rule observed the past season in milling, viz:

To do the best work possible at the least possible living price.

Having bought my Bagging and Ties at a bargain I am able to offer the following prices to my patrons:

GIN FEES.....1-20th.

BAGGING & TIES.....90cts.

☞ *Seed all returned. Every 20th bale given free.*

JAS. D. McNEILL.

oct 7 1m

The First Freight

—OVER THE—

WILSON SHORT CUT

—WAS THE—

Blue Grass

Cattle Powders

FOR SALE ONLY BY

Pemberton & Prior,

DRUGGISTS,

Kyle's two Corner Stores.

oct 7 tf

JUST OPENED

Taylor & Co.'s

—CELEBRATED—

PEACH and PLUM

Preserves,

JELLIES,

ALL FLAVORS,

AT HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. Thomson.

ARRIVING

IN SMALL LOTS EVERY DAY,

CABBAGES,

IRISH and SWEET

POTATOES

and

ONIONS

AT HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. THOMSON.

PIN MONEY PICKLES,

STRICTLY DOMESTIC,

PREPARED BY A RICHMOND, VA., LADY, AND ARE AS GOOD AS NEVER WAS. TRY THEM.

AT HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. THOMSON.

Full Cream Cheese

—AND—

Macaroni

meet any emergency.

New Hulled Buckwheat

due Friday's freight.

HOMINY BEANS,

TURKISH PRUNES,

AT HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. THOMSON.

MY BUTTER

WAS CAREFULLY SELECTED FOR ME AND

Guaranteed to Please.

THE BEST IN THIS BROAD LAND.

HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. Thomson.

Bananas,

Oranges,

Lemons,

NORTHERN & COUNTRY

APPLES

always in stock,

AT HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. THOMSON.

cents 50 cents

1 POUND OF

ICHI-BANCHOP,

the finest

T

FOR THE MONEY,

EVER THROWN ON THIS MARKET.

cents 60 cents

One Pound of Blended

XXXX

T

and a gilt band

Cup and Saucer for 60cts.

QUALITY ATTESTED BY

100 Families

IN THIS CITY.

For Sale At HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. Thomson.

S-O-A-P

PREREQUISITE TO CLEANLINESS, IN STOCK.

Marigold, 3 Ve Bars,

Dish Rag, 3 Ve Bars,

Monday Morning, 3 Ve Bars,

Gem of the South,

All Right,

Otter Brand,

Frank Siddell's Soap,

Sapolia Soap,

Ivory Soap,

PEARLINE,

far famed, and its merit half known.

Toilet Soap

IN GREAT VARIETY,

AT HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. THOMSON.

CIGARS.

The best money value, 40 brands, but

Headquarters for 5 cents

TAKES THE CAKE.

Call and try one.

G. A. THOMSON.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

Headquarters

is the place to find it.

G. A. THOMSON.

oct 14 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE STAR

A Newspaper supporting the Principles of a Democratic Administration,

Published in the City of New York.

WILLIAM DORSHEIMER,

Editor.

Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Editions.

THE WEEKLY STAR,

A 16 page Newspaper, issued every Wednesday.

A clean, pure, bright and interesting

FAMILY PAPER.

It contains the latest news, down to the hour of going to press:

Agricultural,
Market,
Fashion,
Household,
Political,
Financial and Commercial,
Poetical, Humorous and Editorial

Departments, all under the direction of trained journalists of the highest ability. Its sixteen pages will be found crowded with good things from beginning to end.

Original stories by distinguished American and foreign writers of fiction.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY STAR TO SUBSCRIBERS, FREE OF POSTAGE in the United States and Canada, outside the limits of New York City:

Per year.....$1 25
Clubs of Ten.....10 00
Clubs of Fifteen (and one extra to organizer of Club).....15 00

For THREE MONTHS, on trial, 25 CENTS.

THE DAILY STAR,

The DAILY STAR contains all the news of the day in an attractive form. Its special correspondence by cable from London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and Dublin is a commendable feature.

At Washington, Albany, and other news centers, the ablest correspondents, specially retained by THE STAR, furnish the latest news by telegraph.

Its literary features are unsurpassed.

The Financial and Market Reviews are unusually full and complete.

Special terms and extraordinary inducements to agents and canvassers.

Send for circulars.

TERMS OF THE DAILY STAR TO SUBSCRIBERS, FREE OF POSTAGE in the United States and Canada, outside the limits of New York City:

Every day for one year (including Sunday).....$7 00
Daily, without Sunday, one year.....6 00
Every day, six months.....3 50
Daily without Sunday, six months.....3 00
Sunday, without Daily, one year.....1 50

THE STAR,

Broadway and Park Place, New York.

NEW GOODS.

J. D. BROWN & CO.

would inform their customers and the public generally that they are daily receiving their recent heavy purchases of

Crockery,

House Furnishing Goods

and all other articles in their line. This stock has been

CAREFULLY SELECTED,

and was bought direct from the makers and importers at

Bottom Figures,

and will be sold correspondingly low.

Especial attention has been paid to the selection of handsome

DINNER and TEA WARE,

both in Decorated and Plain China.

Their stock also includes every thing in PORCELAIN, IRON-STONE and C. C. GOODS.

Every one should see the

LAMPS & VASES

which J. D. BROWN & CO. show. These goods are generally conceded to be the handsomest ever brought to this market. Their line of

CUTLERY,

including all kinds of Silver Plated Ware, is large and complete. They have every thing in Colored and Plain GLASS GOODS. Housekeepers can have every want supplied at

Brown's Crockery Store.

Wholesale Buyers

will find it to their interest to inspect Brown's goods before purchasing. A full and detailed description of the many useful, ornamental and beautiful goods now being opened at Brown's Crockery Store will be given later; at present they can only mention a few items and invite every one to call and see for themselves.

J. D. BROWN & CO.

No. 8, Hay Street, two doors above Hinsdale's Corner.

oct 7 tf

7 Cs

TRADE MARK.

COOK'S

CERTAIN

Consumption, Cough, Co[ld]

—AND—

CATARRH CURE

PURELY VEGETABLE.

Pleasant, Safe, Natural and Efficacious.

POSITIVE AND PERMANENT IN ALL CASES OF

Pneumonia,

Whooping-Cough,

Croup,

Sore Throat

and every disease of the

Lungs, Throat

—and air passages.—

Your druggist will give you a guarantee. Remember the name,

—7 Cs.—

sept 15 tf

$3,000 for 25 cts.

Insurance for One Day

WILL COST YOU

but 25 cents, and in case of your death by accident The Travelers' Insurance Company will pay your legal representative $3,000; or, if you receive injuries disabling you from attention to the duties of your occupation, will pay you $15.00 per week during the period of your disability. Secure a ticket.

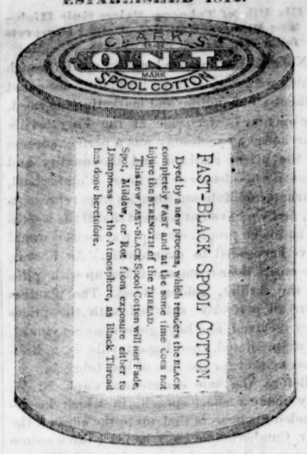
$3,000 insurance one month, $4.50; one year, $15. Proportionate rates for larger and smaller amounts. Every merchant should take a ticket or policy before going North for his fall stock.

H. I. McDUFFIE, Agent,

aug 26-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1812.



(Wound on WHITE Spools.)

A full line of this celebrated THREAD in WHITE, FAST BLACK and COLORS for sale at wholesale and retail by

F. W. THORNTON,

july 29-3m Fayetteville, N. C.

LIVERY.

Excellent Horses

FOR THE

CARRIAGE AND SADDLE.

I have recently made additions to my stock of excellent horses for riding and driving; and lady-riders, especially, can be furnished with an animal of fine action and spirit, and at the same time gentle and safe. Comfortable carriages and buggies, an elegant and stylish phaeton, with good stock and careful drivers, give me confidence in a continuance and even increase of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me.

may 13 tf GEO. A. BURNS.

CALL AND SEE THE

Celebrated Aurora Watch

Which has been pronounced by 1,500 Watchmakers to be

The Best Made

A certificate of guarantee for one year is given with every Aurora Watch, at

Prior's Jewelry Store.

The largest line of

CLOCKS.

☞ Each Clock is warranted for ONE YEAR, at

Prior's Jewelry Store.

The largest and handsomest line of

Plated Ware,

At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

The largest line of

Solid Silver Ware,

At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

The largest line of

SPECTACLES,

That will improve your sight, at

Prior's Jewelry Store.

Engagement and Wedding Rings,

At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

aug 4

Wilmington & Weldon R. R.

AND BRANCHES.

Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Oct. 1st, 1886.	No. 48, Daily.	No. 40, Daily.
Leave Weldon	2 15 P. M.	5 38 P. M.
Arrive Rocky Mount	3 33 "	.....
Arrive Tarboro	4 50 P. M.	.....
Leave Tarboro	11 30 P. M.	.....
Arrive Wilson	4 05 P. M.	6 58 P. M.
Leave Wilson	4 15 "	.....
Arrive Selma	5 40 "	.....
Arrive Fayetteville	6 32 "	.....
Leave Goldsboro	4 54 "	7 40 "
Leave Warsaw	5 54 "	.....
Leave Burgaw	7 09 "	.....
Arrive Wilmington	7 50 "	9 55 P. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 47, Daily.	No. 43, Daily.
Leave Wilmington	8 40 A. M.	8 40 P. M.
Leave Burgaw	9 30 "	9 50 "
Leave Warsaw	10 36 "	10 57 "
Arrive Goldsboro	11 35 "	11 58 "
Leave Fayetteville	7 00 "	.....
Arrive Selma	9 58 "	.....
Arrive Wilson	11 23 "	.....
Leave Wilson	12 25 P. M.	12 52 A. M.
Arrive Rocky Mount	12 59 "	1 26 "
Arrive Tarboro	4 50 P. M.	.....
Leave Tarboro	11 30 A. M.	.....
Arrive Weldon	2 15 P. M.	2 45 A. M.

Train on Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Halifax for Scotland Neck at 3.00 P. M. Returning leaves Scotland Neck at 9.30 A. M., daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via Albermarle & Raleigh R. R. Daily except Sunday, 6.00 P. M., Sunday 5.00 P. M., arrive Williamston, N. C., 8.10 P. M., 6.40 P. M. Returning leaves Williamston, N. C., Daily except Sunday, 8.00 A. M., Sunday 9.50 A. M., arrive Tarboro, N. C., 10.05 A. M., 11.30 A. M.

Train on Midland, N. C. Branch leaves Goldsboro, N. C. Daily except Sunday, 5.30 P. M., arrive Smithfield, N. C., 7.00 P. M. Returning leaves Smithfield, N. C., 7.30 A. M., arrive Goldsboro, N. C., 9.00 A. M.

Southbound Train on Wilson & Fayetteville Branch is No. 50. Northbound is No. 51.

Train No. 40 South will stop only at Wilson, Goldsboro and Magnolia.

Train No. 47 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily. All rail via Richmond, and daily except Sunday via Bay Line.

Trains make close connection for all points North via Richmond and Washington.

All Trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington, and have Pullman Palace Sleepers attached.

J. R. KENLY, Sup't Trans. JOHN F. DIVINE, General Sup't.

T. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

oct 21 tf

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,

No. 4 GREEN STREET,

JOBBER IN TOBACCO and CIGARS.

JUST RECEIVED:

25,000 CIGARS. 50 BOXES TOBACCO

Sole agent for the celebrated brands,

"OLD MONTICELLO" Maryland Rye. | "BLUE GRASS" Kentucky Rye.

Distillers' Agent for

PURE NORTH CAROLINA LIQUORS.

—Full line of—

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC WINES,

For medicinal purposes.

aug 19 tf

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Oehrl and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.

may 13-tf W. J. MYROVER.

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars.

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:

North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

—AT—

B.B.
T.T.T.
S S S
C C C C
A A A A A
N N N N N N N
I I I I I I I
N N N N N N N
'78 '78 '78 '78 '78 '78 '78 '78 '78

YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

mar 18-tf

WANTED A reliable and energetic salesman in every county in the South and West. Work light and pleasant. Salary or commission first-class.

Address us at once, stating age, present and past occupation. J. A. WILMORE & CO.,

sept 23 1m Richmond, Va.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland County for the purpose of partition among the heirs at law of the late Phillip A. Tew, the undersigned will, on Monday, the 25th day of October, 1886, at 12 o'clock, M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell to the highest bidder the following described lands lying on the Wilmington Road, partly within the limits of Fayetteville, viz: 62½ acres, formerly the "M. N. Taylor residence," and conveyed by him to R. B. Lutterloh and by mesne conveyances to said Phillip A. Tew, deceased, as a reference to the deed from R. W. Thornton and wife to said Tew in the Register's office, Book V, No. 3, page 610, will more fully appear. The tract will be divided into building lots to suit purchasers.

Terms: one half cash, balance on six months credit. Title retained until purchase money is fully paid.

WM. A. GUTHRIE,

sept 23 ts Commissioner.

Town Lot for Sale.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Superior Court made at Spring term, 1886, in the case of Starr vs. Neal, I shall offer for sale at the Market House in Fayetteville, on November 1st prox., for cash, a certain lot in Campbellton with the improvements thereon, known as the Neal House and lot, lying on Broad street, and described in a deed made by Pleasant Neal and wife to J. B. Starr, dated Nov. 28, 1881, recorded in Book V No. 3, page 96, Register's office of Cumberland county.

oct 7-ts C. W. BROADFOOT, Commissioner.

Land Sale.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Superior Court made at Spring term, 1886, in the case of Kerchner vs. Melvin, I shall offer for sale at the Market House in Fayetteville, on November 1st prox., at 12 o'clock M., for cash, a certain tract of land lying in Cedar Creek Township known as Starsburg, containing thirty acres, and particularly described in a deed made by A. H. Slocomb and wife to F. W. Kerchner, dated Oct. 14, 1873, recorded in Book L No. 3, page 420, Register's office of Cumberland county.

oct 7-ts C. W. BROADFOOT, Commissioner.

Public Sale!

Business and Residence Lots

will be sold to the highest bidder, at the stations on the Wilson and Fayetteville Branch Railroad, on the days named below.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-half cash, balance in twelve months, with note bearing 8 per cent. interest. Title reserved until said note is paid.

KENLY,

FORMERLY KNOWN AS WATKINS,

OCTOBER 20th.

LUCKNOW,

Formerly known as Pope's,

OCTOBER 21st,

—11 O'CLOCK.—

BENSON,

OCTOBER 21st,

—2 O'CLOCK, P. M.—

oct 14 2t

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE

To take effect at 7:00 A. M., Sunday, Oct. 17, 1886.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		6.00 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9.50 a. m.	10.05 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12.00 m.	12.30 p. m.
Sanford,	2.10 p. m.	2.30 p. m.
Ore Hill,		3.50 p. m.
Liberty,		4.25 p. m.
Greensboro,	6.00 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		10.00 a. m.
Liberty,		11.35 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12.45 p. m.
Sanford,	1.20 p. m.	1.40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3.50 p. m.	4.05 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	5.50 p. m.	6.05 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7.15 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville daily at 1.15 P. M., and arrives at Shoe Heel at 3.35 P. M., leaves Shoe Heel at 4.05 P. M., and arrives at Fayetteville at 7.5 P. M.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Fayetteville daily at 5.30 A. M., arrives at Shoe Heel at 9.05 A. M., leaves Shoe Heel at 9.50 A. M., and arrives at Bennettsville at 12.05 P. M.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 7.30 A. M. arrives at Sanford at 11.45 A. M., leaves Sanford at 12.25 P. M., and arrives at Greensboro at 7.15 P. M.

Freight and Passenger Train South leaves Greensboro at 6.05 A. M., arrives at Sanford at 12.35 P. M., leaves Sanford at 1.15 P. M., and arrives at Fayetteville at 6.00 P. M.

JNO. M. ROSE, General Passenger Agent.

J. W. FRY, General Superintendent.

sept 23 tf

SANFORD HIGH SCHOOL,

SANFORD, N. C.

For Both Sexes.

CLASSICS. BUSINESS. MUSIC.

PROF. JNO. E. KELLY, A. M., } Principals.
MRS. ANNIE McGILVARY, }

☞ Send for circular. July 1-tf

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8 1885.

—WE ARE SELLING—

CASSARD'S

Red Star Brand

PURE LARD,

AND RECOMMEND IT

As being the Very Best to be had.

SEND US YOUR ORDERS.

WALTER WATSON,	S. A. PHILLIPS
A. S. HUSKE & CO.,	GEO. A. THOMSON,
D. H. RAY & CO.,	A. GARRASON,
CHARLES HAIGH,	A. E. RANKIN & CO.
W. J. McDONALD,	D. M. McDONALD,
LOCKAMY & ROUSE,	J. L. ALLEN,
J. C. THOMSON,	W. J. BOONE & CO.
J. R. VANN,	E. F. MOORE.

AYER BROS.

—ALSO—

Cassard's Mild-Cured Hams and Breafast Strips.

WHICH ARE UNSURPASSED.

Look for the Red Label and Blue Seal.

G. CASSARD & SON,

407, 409 and 411 W. Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

One of the Oldest Houses in the country.

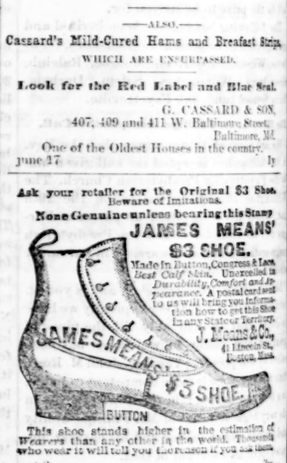
june 17 1y

Ask your retailer for the Original $3 Shoe. Beware of Imitations.

None Genuine unless bearing this Stamp

JAMES MEANS'

$3 SHOE.



Made in Button, Congress & Lace. Best Calf Skin. Unrivalled in Durability, Comfort and Appearance. A postal card sent to us will bring you information how to get this Shoe in any desired fastening.

J. Means & Co., 41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

This shoe stands higher in the estimation of Wearers than any other in the world. Thousands who wear it will tell you the reason if you ask them.

sept 2 1m

Selling at Cost

FOR A PROFIT.

Merchant Mills.

As Corn is Advancing Every Day

A Regular Price List cannot be maintained.

All and everybody can feel assured, however, that the price of MEAL, FLOUR, etc.,

AT THE MILL,

will be the same as the ACTUAL COST of the grain, thus giving CONSUMERS the benefit of CASH PRICES.

I have recently added two more sets of Burrs—one of them for Hominy—making five run of stones in the mill.

Capacity now, 300 Bush. per diem.

☞ Keep up the good work.

JAS. D. McNEILL.

july 22 tf

Notice to Shippers.

The Steamer J. C. Stewart is now in the employment of the Cape Fear & Peoples' Steamboat Co. and will run the regular days of the "Steamer A. P. Hurt," while the latter is being overhauled and painted. Leaving Fayetteville Mondays and Thursdays. Leaving Wilmington Tuesdays and Fridays.

sept 9-tf W. S. COOK, Ag't.

Oats, Corn, Hay and Wheat.

50,000 Bus. WHITE OATS.
10,000 Bus. MIXED WHITE CORN.
200 Tons TIMOTHY HAY.

For sale by P. B. SUBLETT & SON, Staunton, Va.

sept 23-3m

FOUTZ'S

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.

Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.

Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.

Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.

Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.

Foutz's Powders WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.

Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor.

BALTIMORE, MD

H. R. HORNE, Fayetteville, N. C.

dec 24 1-y